

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14. NO. 49.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1895.

TERMS-\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

"Romeo and Juliet," Friday night. The coming summer will be a good one here.

For a good suit of clothes go to J. R. Johnson's.

Paul Browne is at Madison this week on business.

M. F. Doyle, of Minocqua, was in the city Monday.

Ice on the big Tomahawk lakes is nearly thirty inches thick.

Ed. Berry is spending the winter in Bismarck, North Dakota.

J. C. Paul, of McCord, was a Rhinelander caller last Saturday.

H. J. Fall is here this week looking after some business matters.

E. Terman, of Beloit, was here on business the first of the week.

E. W. Sikes, of Minneapolis, was a Rhinelander visitor Monday.

E. C. Sturdevant inspected a car load of oil at Eagle River last week.

If you wish a good fitting suit equal to tailor made, go to Beers'.

Hiram Ward came down from camp last Friday to visit his family.

Look at J. R. Johnson's stock of gloves and mittens, which he is selling at a frost.

Monday morning was a hard one on service water pipes. A good many froze up.

J. R. Johnson has a large line of gent's driving gloves which he will sell at cost.

Green Bros., Appleton loggers, are putting in 10,000 cords of pulp wood at their camp near Gagen.

E. G. Squier goes to Minocqua Saturday to instruct a brass band which he has organized there.

Chas. Law, the gentleman having charge of Bradley & Kelley's interests at McNaughton, spent Sunday in this city.

Tom Doyle was down from camp Sunday. He had 2,000,000 on skids and said he never saw hauling better than it is at present.

Married, at the M. E. parsonage Jan. 27, Charles Snack, of Minocqua, to Belle Davis, of Rhinelander. Pastor of M. E. church officiating.

At O'Brien's logging road east of Hayward, Wis., they are coasting sleds loads of logs down a hill about a mile in length without the use of horses.

Dr. S. K. Stone is now located in his new quarters in the new bank building and invites the patronage of those afflicted. See ad. in another column.

Sheriff Smith made his initial arrest last Thursday. It was a case of drunk and disorderly on the part of a soiled dove, who was given a fine of five dollars and costs and instructions to leave town.

The Rhinelander orchestra has made an excellent improvement in getting a batch of the latest music. The numbers furnished at the K. P. party were all new and with practice the orchestra will give splendid satisfaction.

Jane Coombs, the celebrated actress, at the Grand Opera House, tomorrow (Friday) evening, Feb. 1, in Shakespeare's sublime tragedy, "Romeo and Juliet." Miss Coombs taking the character of Juliet. Reserved seats at Sauer's jewelry store.

Vilas county people are talking of the probability of the Legislature setting off some new towns in their county and rearranging lines of the present one. The county board don't care to do any more slashing of territory, and although no move has been made so far, the people are expecting it.

W. A. Clark, proprietor of the Fuller House hairer shop, has moved his shop to the basement of the new Merchants' State Bank building, where he has apartments especially fitted up for his business. The new shop will be fitted up with bath rooms, two new tubs being in position. It will be called the Bank Barber Shop and is deserving of the public patronage.

Many stubborn and aggravating cases of rheumatism that were believed to be incurable and accepted as life legacies, have yielded to Chamberlain's Palm Balm, much to the surprise and gratification of the sufferers. One application will relieve the pain and suffering and its continued use insures an effectual cure. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Assemblyman Yawkey was home over Sunday.

For the latest in neckwear go to J. R. Johnson.

Fred Bornegesser was in the city Monday and Tuesday.

The Hoo-Hoos hold a meeting at Tomahawk to-morrow night.

J. R. Johnson carries a full line of E. & W. collars and cuffs.

Miss Mary Homerig, of Merrill, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Hardell, in this city.

The big load stories are a little behind this season. We haven't received one yet.

E. T. Lemm was up to Arbor Vitae Friday fixing up a locomotive for the Ross Lumber Co.

Stephen Radford, of the Oshkosh Log & Lumber Co., was in the city Tuesday on business.

The loggers are rushing work these days. Hauling is good and it looks as if it would stay so.

County Treasurer Woodcock is pretty busy this week getting his state tax matters in shape.

Miss Jamie Spencer, who has been visiting relatives here for a couple of weeks, returned Monday to her home in Waupaca.

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E. R. LeFever, of Tomahawk Lake, was in the city this week.

Geo. Porter, of Antigo, transacted business in our city Sunday.

Cash Smith was in Antigo Friday looking after his business interest there.

Arthur McKenzie, the Eagle River banker, was in the city Tuesday on business.

E. M. Richardson, one of Duluth's prominent citizens, was in Rhinelander Tuesday.

Parents, if you wish to save money, go to Beers' for your boys' and children's clothing.

Geo. Singleton, a prominent attorney, at Fifield, Wis., was in Rhinelander on business Monday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church met at the home of Mrs. Ed. Berry yesterday.

J. O. Moen the Wausau logger and mill operator was in the city on business the first of the week.

Perry Campbell is sealing for a half dozen small loggers, and is kept on the go up and down the river.

To-morrow is the first of February and the last day to pay your taxes if you want to escape the extra per cent.

The Land, Log & Lumber Co. have refused to pay their tax in the town of Minocqua, and a long law suit will result.

The Lewis Hardware Co. will have one of the finest stores in Northern Wisconsin when they get into their new location.

Miss Lena Sanford has returned from a three weeks visit at Merrill, and is again behind the counter at Irvin Gray's store.

Knowles Kathan was down from McNaughton Sunday. He is putting in several hundred thousand feet of logs in that vicinity.

Sheriff Smith has been circulating a petition recently to have the Legislature change the law allowing sheriffs to hold only one term.

A. C. Danielson was up through the camps near the Northwestern line last week selling clothes. Mr. Danielson does good work and is enjoying a good business.

The New North has the type, machinery and workmen to do good work with. If you want that kind and want it on short notice, give us a call.

The Black Cat is the name of a new cigar which seems to be meeting with popular favor among users of the weed. It is made expressly for the Hoo-Hoo fraternity and if the members of that organization consider it a good article it surely ought to satisfy the average smoker. All the local dealers in the city handle the cigar. Fred Langlois is sole agent in this vicinity.

There is good reason for the popularity of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Davis & Bazzard, of West Monterey, Clinton Co., Pa., say: "It has cured people that our physicians could do nothing for. We persuaded them to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and they now recommend it with the rest of us." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at Palace Drug Store.

There is no telling where the trouble from a mortgage will end. We have heard of a man who mortgaged his farm to get his wife a new pair of earrings. The wife took in washing to pay the interest on the mortgage and the first day lost one of the diamonds in the wash, and tried to hang herself in the barn, but the rope broke and she fell on a \$150 Jersey cow and broke its back.—Ex.

The Firemen give a grand ball at the Grand Opera House Thursday evening, Feb. 14. The proceeds are to go for necessary furnishings for the fire house and fire apparatus and the boys certainly deserve the patronage of all lovers of the terpsichorean art here in Rhinelander. Bailey & Squier's orchestra will furnish music for the occasion. Let everybody go.

Jane Coombs, the celebrated tragedienne, and her superb company of actors and actresses will present the great Shakespearean tragedy "Romeo and Juliet" in this city at the Grand Opera house to-morrow (Friday) evening, Feb. 1. Mr. Dunwoody has been put to a great deal of trouble in getting this company here and only secured it by posting a heavy guarantee.

Beers has the finest line of under-wear in the city.

Miss Mary O'Neill, of Oshkosh, is visiting with the family of N. Sherman this week.

Geo. Joseph repairs guns and bicycles at Cory & Mack's store opposite City hotel.

Fred Michaelson, of Antigo, was visiting here Monday. We acknowledge a pleasant call.

Miss Dwyer, of Tomahawk, spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Julia Curran, in this city.

Rhinelander thermometers registered from twenty to twenty-five degrees below zero Monday morning.

Sheriff O'Connor, of Eagle River, transacted business in Rhinelander last Friday and Saturday. He reports business very quiet in his line.

Will Leininger, undertaker at Veron's furniture store, has been laid up with quinsy for the past week. At the present writing he is on the gain.

Stephen Kerslake was down from Els camp near Rhinelander the latter part of the week and spent Sunday with his family in this city.—Merrill News.

The Catholic Church social at the residence of C. Faust last Thursday evening was a successful affair socially and netted the ladies' society quite a sum.

Tramps petitioned the county board of Outagamie county to order the sheriff to furnish better food.

The sheriff received orders to feed tramps on the plainest food allowed by statute.

A good sized audience listened to the excellent program given at the W. C. T. U. entertainment Friday evening, at J. C. Wixson's residence. The society cleared in the neighborhood of ten dollars.

The Rhinelander hotels have been doing an excellent business the past two weeks. Business seems to be picking up around the country judging from the number of traveling men on the road.

Inquiry was recently made in a church meeting, says an exchange, as to whether a certain gentleman possessed religion. "Yes," said a tall spinster, speaking in public for the first time in ten years, but it's in his wife's name.

The ladies of the Congregational society gave a very nice supper at the church parlor last Wednesday evening. About 150 people were served from twenty little tables, all of which were prettily decorated. Twenty gentlemen presided at the tables.

Charlton Cornwell, foreman of t.

Gazette, Middletown, N. J., believes that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy should be in every home. He used it for a cold and it affected a speedy cure. He says: "It is indeed a grand remedy, I can recommend to all. I have also seen it used for whooping cough, with the best results." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at Palace Drug Store.

This is the year that the state census will be taken up. The enumeration must be commenced by the 20th of June and finished by the 20th of August. This will give the city and town clerks a little extra work as they are the ones required to do the canvassing. The clerks' fees are fixed by law at \$1.50 for each 100 persons enumerated and a like amount for every one hundred persons enrolled in the state militia and the examination of ex-union soldiers.

The best minstrel performance that has been in Rhinelander for some time was given at the Grand Opera House last night by the Beach & Powers' company before a good sized audience. From the time the curtain went up until the performance was over the house was in a continual round of applause. Bobby Beach, in his songs and specialties were good. The contortionist is the best that has come this way in some time. The drill was presented in an artistic manner, led by Bobby Beach. Ollie Powers' lecture of about twenty minutes duration kept the audience in good humor. The quartette singing was also good. The entertainment was filled with funny coincidences and closed with Mr. Powers and his troupe of trained dogs. The company deserved much better patronage than it received and if the price of admission had been placed at fifty cents a much larger crowd would have attended.

Here is the car load of groceries you have to buy of Langdon to get thirty pounds of granulated sugar for one dollar:

20 pounds of granulated sugar, \$1.00

2 " " good tea..... 20

1 " " pepper..... 20

1 " " mustard..... 20

20 " " patent flour..... 20

1 " " 1x coffee..... 20

1 bushel " potatoes..... 20

6 bars of Q. P. soap..... 20

1 package of gold dust..... 20

1 can of tomatoes..... 10

1 can of corn..... 10

2 pounds of Prunes..... 10

3 " " dairy butter..... 10

Five dollars takes the whole list.

The north bound day passenger on the Northwestern road has been late considerably recently.

Rev. J. J. Gorham, of Hudson, will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening.

J. C. Smith, chief clerk of the railway mail service department for the state of Wisconsin, was in the city on business to-day.

Vine Jones, who has a freight run on the "Sox" from Weyerhaeuser to Pennington, was in the city for a short visit yesterday.

Mike Kearns, who is foreman for Hall & Hanson, in their camp near Marquette, spent Sunday at home with his family in this city.

NEW NORTH.

BRINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

Proceedings of the Second Session.

Again the policy of the administration as to Hawaii was the subject of sharp attack and defense in the United States senate on the 22d. Petitions were presented from citizens of Alabama claiming that they were deprived of a republican form of government and asking the intervention of congress....In the house the Indian appropriation bill was passed, as was also a bill to authorize the appointment before March 4 of a cadet to the naval academy from each congressional district not actually represented. The conference report on the ardent deficiency bill was adopted and the measure was passed.

In the senate bills were introduced on the 22d for an amendment to the diplomatic and consular bill providing \$300,000 for the survey of a cable route connecting the Hawaiian islands with the United States; to provide for a nonpartisan currency commission of twelve members to make investigations of fiscal questions and for an issue of bonds to produce revenues for the government. Senator Jones (Ark.) introduced his financial and currency bill....In the house the sundry civil appropriation bill (\$25,000,000) was discussed. A joint resolution was reported to amend the constitution so as to provide that the president shall be eligible to service but one term.

A bill was introduced in the senate on the 22d to punish persons who steal news in transmission by tapping wires. A resolution was offered looking towards the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands, and in the meantime a sufficient naval force should be maintained in Hawaiian waters....In the house a bill was reported providing for officers of the regular army to give military instructions in public schools. The sundry civil appropriation bill was further considered.

In the senate on the 22d the Nicaragua canal bill was passed by a vote of 21 to 21. Senator Burrows (Mich.) introduced a bill to regulate the navigation on the great lakes and their connecting tributaries. Senator Allen (Mich.) spoke in favor of the resolution for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands, and Senator Mills (Tex.) upheld the administration policy....In the house the sundry civil appropriation bill was passed with an amendment authorizing the secretary of the treasury to retire and cancel the gold certificates and make them non-receivable for customs dues after July 1 next.

The substitute on the Hawaiian question informing the course of the administration and advising non-interference was adopted in the United States senate on the 22d by a vote of 21 to 21. The bankruptcy bill was discussed....In the house the bill to repeal the differential of one cent per pound imposed by the tariff act on sugar imported from bounty-paying countries was considered.

DOMESTIC.

EDWARD RIVERS, living near Brownsville, Ky., killed his two children, a boy of 6 and a girl of 5 years, and fired a bullet into his own brain. Rivers was addicted to the use of morphine.

A COMMITTEE representing 100 destitute families in Yuma county, Colo., sent out an appeal for clothing, provisions, coal, seed and grain.

In an encounter between troops and strikers in Brooklyn, N. Y., Henry Ahnes, a spectator, was shot. Linemen had been ordered to strike.

The school board of St. Joe, Mo., decided that no pupils using cigarettes would be allowed to attend the public schools.

The attempt to impeach Judge Augustus J. Hicks, of Cleveland, failed in the house judiciary committee by an adverse vote of 9 to 7.

Fire destroyed the store of A. S. Thompson & Co. at Charleston, S. C., the loss being \$150,000.

Hay dealers from all parts of the country met in Cleveland and formed a national organization.

The secret service officials at Washington discovered a new counterfeit \$10 silver certificate of the series of 1891, check letter I; J. Fount Tillman, register; D. N. Morgan, treasurer; portrait of Hendricks.

THOMAS E. HENSEY, of Newburyport, Mass., killed his sweetheart, Emma Ellery, and himself.

Five kegs of powder exploded in the coal mines at the Trade Water company's plant near Sturgis, Ky., causing the walls to cave in and kill five men.

Resolutions favoring reciprocity, subsidized shipping and government control of the Nicaragua canal were adopted at Cincinnati by the national convention of manufacturers.

SPAKER BURRILL'S bill to make train robbery a capital offense was favorably reported to the Missouri house.

The lower house of the Indiana legislature adopted a resolution favoring the annexation of Hawaii.

The corner stone of a new masonic temple to cost \$500,000 was laid at Detroit, Mich.

NOTWITHSTANDING workmen started the Rock-ey glass works at Wheeling, W. Va., after a two-years' strike.

Two men and a boy were burned to death by a fire which destroyed a morocco factory in Brooklyn, N. Y.

A petition for a mandamus to prevent collection of the income tax was overruled in the district equity court at Washington.

The steamer *Chicora* with a crew of twenty-five men and one passenger were given up as lost on Lake Michigan.

"Kitt" Wright, known all over the country as an expert counterfeiter, was arrested in Duluth, Minn.

Gold was found in a creek at Maryville, Ia., and the inhabitants were much excited over the discovery.

The People's savings institution at Erie, Pa., made an assignment with liabilities of \$225,000 and assets of \$125,000.

Mrs. Jona Weston, of Philadelphia, died at a Chicago hotel while on the way to California for her health.

Ten feet of snow fell within ninety hours in Northern California. Trains had been held eighty hours and the blockade would last four days longer.

The building trades council of St. Louis adopted a new constitution which abolishes the walking delegate, declares that strikes are failures, that boycotts are un-American, and that arbitration is the only method in settling difficulties.

E. V. Dens and other American railway union men, released from the Woodstock jail, appeared in the federal court in Chicago to answer conspiracy charges.

Mrs. MARGARET McVINSTER, of Lorain, believed to be insane, drowned her two children and after laying them out for burial told the police.

Two thousand citizens of Lorain, O., were rendered seriously ill by drinking impure water.

Nebraska legislators were petitioned to urge congress to have legal Delegate Satollo deported from America.

Mrs. Mary Hoar, a widow, and her 2-year-old child were found frozen to death in a tenement house in Indianapolis, Ind.

Two masked men held up the Cotton Belt train near McNeil, Ark., and robbed the express car of \$25,000.

All the single men mining coal for the Kansas & Texas Coal company at Ardmore, Okla., were discharged.

The Keats & Stanley company of Providence, R. I., known throughout the country as the largest manufacturers of jewelry and small silver novelties in the United States, failed for \$500,000.

The property of the Georgia Mining and Manufacturing company at Atlanta, valued at \$3,000,000, was placed in the hands of a receiver.

A SENSATION among Knights of Pythias at Elwood, Ind., was caused by the lodge there taking steps to expel all saloonkeepers from membership at once.

THIRTY-SIX dairy cows were roasted to death in a stable fire which occurred just outside the city limits of Washington, D. C.

Mrs. ELIZABETH Richman, aged 50 years, was killed at Columbus, O., by falling from a window.

There were 263 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 23d, against 273 the week previous and 430 in the corresponding time in 1894.

At Middlebury, Vt., a sleighing party collided with a train and four persons were killed and several others injured.

MICHAEL KUDAK the 3-year-old son of a coker at Connellsburg, Pa., died from nicotine poisoning. His father taught him to smoke as a family amusement.

A JURY was secured in the trial at Chicago of Eugene V. Debs, president of the American Railway union, on the charge of conspiracy.

The governor of Nebraska has signed the bill appropriating \$50,000 for drought sufferers. Plenty of supplies were in sight.

PETER KIRK, a lumber dealer at De Soto, O., failed for \$100,000.

THE Crescent oil mill near Little Rock, Ark., was burned, the loss being \$475,000.

Six men were killed, six others badly injured and property worth \$100,000 destroyed by a boiler explosion in a brewery at Mendota, Ill.

AT Loup's Landing, near Natchez, Miss., a flatboat containing two men, a woman and a child capsized in a whirlpool and all were drowned.

EXCHANGES at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 25th aggregated \$917,002.57, against \$917,027.64 the previous week. The increase, compared with the corresponding week in 1894, was 10.2.

The total gold shipments for the seven days ended on the 25th were over \$14,000,000, leaving the treasury reserve at \$77,000,000.

DUN'S review of trade says business is depressed, owing to distrust arising from the continued exports of gold.

WILLIAM BOYNTON, was hanged in the jail at Rocky Mount, Va., for the murder of Jerry Harbour, a prominent farmer, two years ago.

HEAVY snowstorms prevailed in several western states. In Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin traffic is almost suspended.

REV. FATHER O'Hearn, a priest, took part in the Brooklyn trolley strike, paying one of the new men \$10 to leave his car.

Portions of Alabama were swept by a cyclone which did great damage. At Ableville a child was killed.

A LARGE amount of spurious money has been put in circulation in southwestern Virginia.

The lower house of the Oklahoma legislature passed a bill making train robbery a crime punishable by death.

WILLIAM McLEATHAN, a newspaper carrier of Philadelphia, killed his 2-year-old daughter and then took his own life. No cause was known.

JAMES E. GAXXIS, president of the Tradesmen's national bank of New York, died suddenly of heart disease, aged 62 years.

AT Rockland, N. J., Olan Rudd skated 2 miles in 2:12.33, bettering the record made by Joseph Bonoghne nearly eleven seconds.

THE collieries of the Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre company shut down for a week, throwing 2,000 men out of employment.

SPAKER FARRAR and Senator Woolworth resigned from the Wyoming legislature because their constituents appointed a committee to lobby for a state college.

M. E. EDGAR, a farmer living near Seymour, Ill., read that soft coal, ground fine, was a good thing to mix with feed for hogs. He tried it and has sixty dead hogs.

THE residence of Thomas Williams near Homer, O., was destroyed by fire and his two children perished in the flames.

The president has approved the urgency deficiency bill, which includes the income tax appropriation.

Mrs. JOSEPH STEDEAKER of Anderson, Ind., passed her 103d day in a sleepless spell, during which time she had received no nourishment other than a little wine now and then.

JOHN STEDEN and Bridget Murphy, on their way to church in Culverville, Ill., were killed by a fast train.

A RESOLUTION to congress praying the immediate passage of the New Mexico statehood bill passed the lower house of the assembly at Santa Fe by a vote of 19 to 1.

Fire in the Hotel Castle, New York, did \$10,000 damage and caused a panic.

WALTER C. WRIGHT shot his wife, Annie, at Lawrence, Mass., and then killed himself. A note found stated that the couple had agreed to die together, and wished to be buried in one grave.

FIVE coal-laden barges were wrecked near New London, Conn., and thirteen persons, including three women and two children, were drowned.

MILTON R. MARSH, arrested at San Jose, Cal., was found to be a woman, and she admitted having lived in marriage for sixteen years.

A fire that started in the American hotel at Elmore, Okla., destroyed the principal part of the business portion of the town, and Maggie Flynn and Mary O'Malley were burned to death.

JOHN S. JONSSON set the 100-yard skating record, standing start, to 2:13 seconds in a trial against time at Rock Island, Ill.

The arrival of nonunion men at the glass works at Martin's Ferry, O., caused a riot during which thirty shots were fired.

EIGHTEEN THOUSAND carpet weavers were preparing to strike at Kensington, Pa., if their demand for higher wages was not conceded.

It was said that some if not all of the state schools of South Dakota would be compelled to close on account of the defalcation of ex-Treasurer Taylor.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

EX-CONGRESSMAN ERIC F. STROZ died at his home in Newburyport, Mass., aged 73 years.

GEN. GEX. STEPHEN V. BESSET, U. S. A. (retired), died suddenly at his residence in Washington in the 68th year of his age.

JOSEPH A. EXO, the inventor of the steam man, designated to take the place of horses, died in Newark, N. J., aged 59 years.

ALEXANDER C. HICESTIS, a well-known educator and author, died at Fort Wayne, Ind., from heart failure.

At the city election at Wheeling, W. Va., the republicans elected all the officials for the first time in many years.

Mrs. ELIZABETH JERVIS, widow of Joel Jervis, died at Amityville, L. I., at the home of her son, aged 100 years 6 months and 2 days.

MAURICE GILBERT died at Palmyra, N. Y., aged 93 years. He was known from one end of the United States to the other as the man who set up and corrected the proofs of the first Mormon Bible.

FOREIGN.

EDWARD SOLONOK, the composer, at one time the husband of Lillian Russell, the comic opera singer, died in London of typhoid fever.

ANTRAL CARTERENTER landed marines at Chee Foo, China, for the protection of the American consulate.

SIX men were killed, six others badly injured and property worth \$100,000 destroyed by a boiler explosion in a brewery at Mendota, Ill.

AT Loup's Landing, near Natchez, Miss., a flatboat containing two men, a woman and a child capsized in a whirlpool and all were drowned.

Political parties in Newfoundland regard confederation with Canada as inevitable.

INVESTIGATION showed that the Bank of Wales, at Cardiff, had been plundered of \$2,500,000, apparently the work of the officials.

THE Mexican consul at Guatemala was given his passport, thus terminating friendly relations between Guatemala and Mexico.

Two UNIDENTIFIED persons were killed and all of the houses in the village of Kuchan, Persia, were destroyed by an earthquake.

THE government of Guatemala authorized its special envoy to make concessions to Mexico and war might be averted.

M. DE GORE, Russian minister of foreign affairs, died at St. Petersburg, aged 75 years.

LATER.

A SEASIDE riot occurred near Buda, Pest, Hungary, growing out of the arrest of a labor agitator. The police were attacked by a crowd who tried to free the prisoner. The huzzars were called out and they charged the crowd, wounding many. The ringleaders were arrested.

THE Tyler hotel at St. Louis, Mo., burned the 25th. About 25 guests were in the house and all escaped in safety.

THE funeral of Lord Randolph Churchill occurred at Blenheim Park, Woodstock, England, the 25th.

HEAVY snow storms were general throughout England and western Europe the 25th. Five inches of snow fell at Nice.

Mrs. CASTLE of Collender, Ia., who by mistake was elected justice of the peace, has resigned. She tried one case and became disgusted.

THE president the 25th sent a message to congress asking for legislation that would improve the financial situation.

IN congress, the 25th, Mr. Springer (Dem. Ills.), introduced a bill designed to carry out the recommendations of the president in his message to congress. The bill provides for the issue of three per cent bonds payable in gold, fifty years after date; for the redemption and cancellation of legal tender and treasury notes; allowing national banks to issue circulation to an amount equal to the par value of bonds deposited; for the retirement of silver certificates of larger denominations than ten dollars and for the issue of small notes in their place, and requiring payment of all import duties in gold.

A PASSENGER train on the Vandalia road was wrecked at Coatsville, Ind., the 25th by the rear car jumping the track. This was followed by two others; all three cars rolled down a ten-foot embankment. J. W. Norton, a theatrical agent, was killed, also Mrs. W. S. Towers, of Carthage, Ill. About 30 were injured, among them being Zella Seguin Wallace, the operatic singer.

A CRASHING party of eight young people collided with a cable car in St. Louis, Mo., the evening of the 25th. Seven of them were injured.

THE gold reserve in the treasury the 25th was \$6,253,152.

A RESOLUTION to congress praying the immediate passage of the New Mexico statehood bill passed the lower house of the assembly at Santa Fe by a vote of 19

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EMINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.
RHINELANDER, - WISCONSIN.

THE SURGEON'S VISIT.

BY JAN MACLAREN.

Dr. MacLure did not lead a solemn procession from the sick bed to the dining-room, and give his opinion from the heartthrob with an air of wisdom bordering on the supernatural, because neither the Drumtochty houses nor his manner were on that large scale. He was accustomed to deliver himself in the yard, and to conclude his directions with one foot in the stirrup; but when he left the room where the life of Annie Mitchell was ebbing slowly away, our doctor said not one word, and at the sight of his face her husband's heart was troubled.

He was a dull man, Tammas, who could not read the meaning of a sign, and labored under a perpetual disability of speech; but love was eyes to him that day, and a month.

"It's as bad as yir lookin', doctor? Tell the truth; will Annie no come through?" and Tammas looked MacLure straight in the face, who never flinched his duty or said smooth things.

"A' wad gie onything tae say Annie heas a chance, but a' daurns; a' doot yir gaein' to lose her, Tammas."

MacLure was in the saddle, and as he gave his judgment he laid his hand on Tammas' shoulder with one of the rare caresses that pass between men.

"It's a sair business, but y'ill play the man and no rex Annie; she ill dae her all, warrant."

"An' a'll dae mine;" and Tammas gave MacLure's hand a grip that would have crushed the bones of a weakling. Drumtochty felt in such moments the brotherliness of this rough-looking man, and loved him.

Tammas hid his face in Jess' mane, who looked round with sorrow in her beautiful eyes, for she had seen many tragedies, and in this silent sympathy the stricken man drank his cup, drop by drop.

The winter night was falling fast, the snow lay deep upon the ground, and the merciless north wind moaned through the close as Tammas wrestled with his sorrow dry-eyed, for the tears were denied Drumtochty men. Neither the doctor nor Jess moved hand or foot, but their hearts were with their fellow-creature, and strength the doctor made a sign to Margaret Howe, who had come out in search of Tammas, and now stood at his side.

"Dinna mourn tae the brakin' o' yir heart, Tammas," she said, "as if Annie an' you had never loved. Neither death nor time can part them that love; there's neathin' in a' the world sae strong as love. If Annie gaein' frae the sight o' yir e'en she'll come the nearer tae yir hert. She wants tae see ye, and the hear ye say that ye'll never forget her nicht nor day till ye meet in the land where there's nae paintin'."

"Oh, a' ken what a'm sayin', for it's five years noo sin George gied awa, an' he's mair with me noo than when he was in Edinboro' and I wae in Drumtochty."

"Thank ye kindly, Margaret; thae are gude words and true, an' ye hev the richt tae say them; but a' canna dae without seein' Annie comin' tae meet me in the gloamin', an' gaein' in an' out the hoose, an' hearin' her cae'me by ma name, an' a'll noo can tell her that's lave her when there's nae Annie in the hoose."

"Can naethin' be done, doctor? Ye sae nae Flora Camill and young Burnbrae, an' yon shepherd's wife, Dunleithy, an' we were a' sae proud o' re, an' pleased tae think that ye hev kept deith frae another hame. Can ye no think o' somethin' tae help Annie, and gie her back tae the her man and bairns?" and Tammas searched the doctor's face in the cold, weird light.

"Ye needna plead wi' me, Tammas, to dae the best a' can for yir wife. Man, a' ken her lang afore ye ever lured her; a' brocht her intae the yarld, and a' saw her through the fever when she was a bit fassie; a' closed her mither's e'en, and it wae me hev to tell her she was an orphan, an' nae man wae better pleased when she got a gude husband and a' helpit her wi' her fower bairns. A' ve naither wife nor bairns o' ma own, an' a' coont a' the fank o' the gien ma family. I hiv ye think a' wudna save Annie if I cud? If there wae a man in Muirtown a'end dae mair for her, a' d'ae him this verru nicht, but a' the doctors in Firthshire we're helpless for this tribble."

"Tammas, ma puir fellow, if it could avail, a' tell ye a' wud lay down this auld worn-out ruckle o' a body o' mice just tae see ye laith sittin' at the fire-side, an' the lairns round ye, coonthy an' canty again; but it's nae tae be, Tammas, it's nae tae be."

"It's God's willan' manna be borne, but it's a sair wull for me, an' a'm no ungrateful tae you, doctor, for a' ye've daen and what ye said the nicht," and Tammas went back to sit with Annie for the last time.

Jess picked her way through the deep snow to the main road, with a skill that came with long experience, and the doctor held converse with her.

"Eh, Jess wumann, you wae the hardest work a' ha'e the face, and a' wad rather ha'e ta'en ma chance o' another row in a Glen Urtaach drift than tell Tammas Mitchell his wife wes deedin'."

"A' said she caudna be cured, and it wes true, for there's a joist a man in the land fit for, and they might as weel try tae get the mune o' o' heaven. See a' said naethin' tae rex Tammas, for it's eneuch without regrets."

"But it's hard, Jess, that money wae buy life after a', an' if Annie wae a duchess her man wudna lose her, but bein' only a pair cottar's wife, she maun dee afore the week's oot."

"Gin we hed him the morn there's little doot she wud be saved, for he hauns lost hair than five per cent. o' his easies, and they'll be puir toon's creature, no strappin' women like Anne."

"It's oot o' the question, Jess, a' ha'e hurry up, lass, for we've hed a heavy day. But it wad be the grandest thing that wae ever done in the glen in our time if it could be managed by hook or crook."

"We'll gang and see Drumsheugh, Jess; he's another man sin' George loo'd deith, and he wae aye kinder than souk kent;" and the doctor passed at a gallop through the village, whose lights shone across the white frost-bound road.

"Come in by, doctor, a' heard ye on the road; ye'll haen been at Tammas Mitchell's; hoo's the guidewife? a' doot she's sober."

"Annie's deedin', Drumsheugh, an' Tammas is like tae brak his heart."

"That's no lightsome, doctor, no lightsome aye, for a' dinna ken ony man in Drumtochty sae bund up in his wife as Tammas, and there's noa bonnier wumann o' her age crosses oor Kirk door than Annie, nor a cleverer at her work. Man, ye'll need tae pit yir brains in steep. Is she clean beyond ye?"

"Beyond me and every ither in the land but aye, and it wad cost a hundred guineas tae bring him tae Drumtochty."

"Certes, he's no blate; it's a fell charge for a short day's work; but hundred or no hundred we'll haen him, an' no let Annie gang, and her no half her years."

"Are ye meanin' it, Drumsheugh?" and MacLure turned white below the tan.

"William MacLure," said Drumsheugh, in one of the few confidences that ever broke the Drumsheugh reserve, "I'm a lonely man, wi' naebody o' ma ain blude tae care for me livin', or tae lift me intae ma coffin."

"A' fecht awa at Muirtown market for an extra pund on a beast, or a shillin' on the quarter o' barley, an' what's the gude o'it? Burnbrae gies aff tae get a goon for his wife or a buke for his college laddie, an' Lachlan Campbell'll no leave the place noo without a ribbon for Flora. Ilka man in the Kildrummie train has some bit in his pouch for the fank at home that he's bocht wi' the siller he wae."

"But there's naebody tae be lookin' out for me, an' comin' doon the road meet me, an' daffin' (joking) wi' me about their fairin', or feeling ma pocketts. Ou a' a've seen it a' at ither hooches, though they tried to hide it frae me for fear a' wud lauch at them."

"Vir the only man kens, Weelum, that I since lured the noblest wumann in the glen or anywhere, an' a' lave her still, but wi' another lave noo."

"She heas given her heart the anither, or a've trocht a' micht hae won her, though nae man be worthy o' sic a gift. Ma hert turned tae bitterness, but that pawsed awa beside the briar bush where George Hoolay you sad summer time. Some day a'll tell yer ma story, Weelum, for you an' me are auld friends, and will be till we die."

MacLure felt beneath the table for Drumsheugh's hand, but neither man looked at the other.

"Well, a' we can dae noo, Weelum, gin we haena mickle brightness in our ain hames, is tae keep the light frae gaein' out in anither hoose. Write the telegraph, man, and Sandy'll send it aff frae Kildrummie this verru nicht, and ye'll ha'e yir man this morn."

"Vir the man a' coonted ye, Drumsheugh, but ye'll grant me a'e favor. Yell fat me pay the half, bit by bit, a'ken yir wull in tae the best a'—but a' haena many pleasures, an' a' wad like tae ha'e ma ain share in savin' Annie's life."

Next morning a figure received Sir George on the Kildrummie platform, whom that famous surgeon took for a gillie, but who introduced himself as "MacLure, of Drumtochty." It seemed as if the east had come to meet the west when these stood together, the one in traveling furs, handsome and distinguished, with his strong cultured face and carriage of authority, a characteristic type of his profession; and the other more marvelously dressed than ever, for Drumsheugh's topcoat had been forced upon him for the occasion, his face and neck one redness with the bitter cold; rough and ungainly, yet not without some signs of power in his eye and voice, the most heroic type of his noble profession. MacLure compassed the precious arrival with observances till he was securely seated in Drumsheugh's dogcart—a vehicle that lent itself to history—with two full-sized plaid added to his equipment—Drumsheugh and Hilllocks had both been requisitioned—and MacLure wrapped another plaid round a leather case which was placed below the seat with such reverence as might be given to the queen's regalia. Peter attended their departure full of interest, and as soon as they were in the fir woods MacLure explained that it would be an eventful journey.

"It's richt in here, for the wind disna get at the snaw, but the drifts are deep in the glen, and th'ill be some engineering in afore we get tae our destination."

"A' selectt the road this morning, an' a' ken the depth tae an inch; we'll get through this steadin' here, but our worst job'll be crossin' the Tochty."

"Ye see the bridge heas been shakin' wi' this winter's flood, and we daurna venture on it, sae we ha'e tae ford, and the snaw's been melting up Urtach way. There's nae doot the water's gey big, an' its threatenin' tae rise, but we'll wae through wi' a warstle."

By this time they had come to the edge, and it was not a cheering sight. The Tochty had spread out over the meadows, and while they waited they could see it cover another two inches on the trunk of a tree. There are summer floods when the water is blown and flecked with foam, but this was a winter flood, which is black and sultry, and runs in the center with a strong, fierce, silent current. Upon the opposite side Hilllocks stood to give directions by word and hand, as the ford was on his land, and none knew the Tochty better.

"Tell's what he said. A' wud like to ha'e it exact for Drumsheugh."

"Thae's the eddental words, an' they're true; there's noa man in Drumtochty dinna ken that exceptane."

"An' what's that, Jamie?"

"It's Weelum MacLure himself. Man, a' often gaird that he'd fecht awa for a', and maybe dee before he ken that he had githered mair lave than in the gien in the glen."

"A' prud' tae ha'e met ye," says Sir George, an' him the greatest doctor in the land. "Vir an' honor the our profession."

"Hilllocks, a' wud ha'e missed it for twenty notes," said James Soutar, cokin'-in-ordinary to the parish of Drumtochty.—From "Beadle's Monthly Brainer."—Philadelphia Times.

"They passed through the shallow water without mishap, save when the wheel struck a hidden stone or fell suddenly into a rut; but when the horses had to give Jess a breathing."

"It's oot o' the question, Jess, a' ha'e hurry up, lass, for we've hed a heavy day. But it wad be the grandest thing that wae ever done in the glen in our time if it could be managed by hook or crook."

"We'll gang and see Drumsheugh, Jess; he's another man sin' George loo'd deith, and he wae aye kinder than souk kent;" and the doctor passed at a gallop through the village, whose lights shone across the white frost-bound road.

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"That's no lightsome, doctor, no lightsome aye, for a' dinna ken ony man in Drumtochty sae bund up in his wife as Tammas, and there's noa bonnier wumann o' her age crosses oor Kirk door than Annie, nor a cleverer at her work. Man, ye'll need tae pit yir brains in steep. Is she clean beyond ye?"

"Beyond me and every ither in the land but aye, and it wad cost a hundred guineas tae bring him tae Drumtochty."

"Certes, he's no blate; it's a fell charge for a short day's work; but hundred or no hundred we'll haen him, an' no let Annie gang, and her no half her years."

"Are ye meanin' it, Drumsheugh?" and MacLure turned white below the tan.

"Hand tae the richt, doctor, there's a hole yonder. Keep oot o' for ony sake. That's it; yir daein' fine. Steady, man, steady. Yir at the deepest; sit heavy in yir seat. Up the channel noo, an' ye'll be oot o' the swirl. Weel done, Jess, weel done, auld mare! Mak straight for me, doctor, an' all gie ye the road out. Ma word, ye've done yir best, baith o' this mornin'!" cried Hilllocks, splashing up to the dogcart.

"Sail, it wae titch an' go for a meenut in the middle; a Hillian' ford is a kittle (hazardous) road in the snaw time, but ye're safe noo."

"Ife luck tae ye up at Westerton, sir, nae but a richt-hearted man wad haen riskit the Tochty in flood. Ye're bound tae succeed after sic a ground beginnin'." For it had spread already that a famous surgeon had come to do his best for Annie, Tammas Mitchell's wife.

"Two hours later MacLure came out from Annie's room and laid hold of Tammas, a heap of speechless misery by the kitchen fire, and carried him off to the barn, and spread some corn on the threshing floor and thrust a flail into his hands.

"Ye're the only man kens, Weelum, that I since lured the noblest wumann in the glen or anywhere, an' a' lave her still, but wi' another lave noo."

"She haen given her heart the anither, or a've trocht a' micht haen won her, though nae man be worthy o' sic a gift. Ma hert turned tae bitterness, but that pawsed awa beside the briar bush where George Hoolay you sad summer time. Some day a'll tell yer ma story, Weelum, for you an' me are auld friends, and will be till we die."

"All dae onything ye want me, but it—it—"

"All come for ye, Tammas, gin there be danger; but what are ye scared for wi' queen's ain surgeon here?"

"Fifty minutes did the flail rise and fall, save twice, when Tammas crept to the door and listened, the dog lifting his head and whining.

"It seemed twelve hours instead of one when the door swung back, and MacLure filled the doorway, preceded by a great burst of light, for the sun had arisen.

"MacLure gaein' frae the Tochty is a' micht tae be lookin' tae the Tochty in flood, and th'ill be some engineering in afore we get tae our destination."

"Of course he dis, and be about the hoose inside a month; that's the gude o' bein' a clean-bladdit, weel-livin'—"

"Preserve ye, man, what's wrang wi' ye? It's a mercy a' keppit ye, or we wud haen another job for Sir George.

"Ye're a' richt noo; sit doon on the strae. I'll come back in a while, an' ye'll see Annie just for a meenut; but ye maunna say a word."

Margaret took him in and let him kneel by Annie's bed.

"He said nothing then or afterward, for speech came only once in a lifetime to Tammas, but Annie whispered, "Ma ain dear man."

When the doctor placed the precious bag beside Sir George in our solitary first next morning, he laid a check beside it and was about to leave.

"No, no," said the great man. "Mrs. Macfadyen and I were on the gossip last night, and I know the whole story about you and your friend. You have some right to call me a coward, but I'll never let you count me a mean, miserly rascal," and the check with in Drumsheugh's painful writing fell in fifty pieces on the floor.

As the train began to move a voice from the first called so that all in the station heard:

"T'res another shake of your hand, MacLure; I'm proud to have met ye. You are an honor to our profession. Mind the anti-septic dressings."

It was market-day, but only Jamie Soutar and Hilllocks had ventured down.

"Did ye hear you, Hilllocks? Hoo dae ye feel? A'll no deny a'm lifted."

Hill was to the junction. Hilllocks had recovered and began to grasp the situation.

"Tell's what he said. A' wud like to ha'e it exact for Drumsheugh."

"Thae's the eddental words, an' they're true; there's noa man in Drumtochty dinna ken that exceptane."

"An' what's that, Jamie?"

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The Lewis Hardware Company.

A Feast in Store for all. Watch this Paper for Date and don't Forget to Come.

City Council Proceedings.

Rhinelander, Wis., Dec. 4, 1894
At a regular meeting of the Common Council. Meeting called to order by Mayor Brown. Roll call, the following aldermen were present: Clouston, Dunwoody, Didler, Dunn, Fenelon, Klumb, Lewis and Stumpner. Minutes of previous meetings read and approved. Bill No. 508 was referred to the fire committee. Bill No. 470 which was referred to committee on printing. Committee report as follows: The committee on printing to whom was referred the within claim hereby report that they recommend that they recommend that said claim be allowed at \$1.00.

W. W. FENELON, chairman.

Report of committee adopted. Bill of Rhinelander Printing Co. No. 544 was referred to committee on printing. Committee reported as follows: The committee on printing to whom was referred the within claim hereby report that they recommend that said claim be allowed in full.

W. W. FENELON, Chairman Printing committee.

Report of committee adopted. The following bills were allowed and the proper officers instructed to draw orders for same, all of the aldermen voting aye.

CLAIM NO.	NAME	AMT	GEN'D	ILL'D
470	Eliza Gary	\$ 3.29	3	3.29
498	Hans Johnson	21.50	21	50
499	John Johnson	12.62	12	62
501	G. Madison	12.62	12	62
501	G. Johnson	12.62	12	62
501	Peter Haskins	2.00	15	50
502	D. Gilbert	1.00	15	50
501	G. Porter	4.50	15	50
502	J. H. Lee	4.12	15	50
503	G. Johnson	1.25	15	50
503	G. Madison	1.25	15	50
509	John Ostrom	14.25	11	15
510	A. Moore	14.10	11	10
511	John Lelan	2.62	12	62
512	Ole Anderson	12.50	12	50
513	O. Porter	3.62	12	62
514	John Ostrom	4.75	12	75
515	Harrison Bros	1.25	15	50
516	F. G. Frantz	1.25	15	50
517	F. J. Stevens	2.00	15	50
518	Standard Oil Co	4.05	15	50
519	A. Moore	2.62	12	62
520	R. C. Johnson	2.62	12	62
521	R. G. Clark	2.62	12	62
522	First Nat'l Bank	51.60	21	60
523		5.00	2	00
524	J. Cover	12.00	15	00
525	J. G. Dunn	7.50	15	75
526	Clark & Lenzon	10.40	10	40
527	F. G. Steele & Co	23.15	33	25
528	M. L. Morris	1.25	15	50
529	James B. Clegg & Son	229.12	21	92
530	F. C. Ulrich	2.00	15	50
531	How Co No 1	5.00	15	50
532	A. P. Balke	2.00	15	50
533	F. A. Hildebrand	1.00	15	50
534	J. G. Dunn	1.00	15	50
535	First Nat'l Bank	10.00	10	00
536	T. G. McLaughlin	6.00	15	00
537	R. G. Spangler	5.00	15	00
538	C. Faust	50.00	50	00
539	W. E. Brown	25.85	25	85
540	Thos. McPherson Jr	12.50	12	50
541	C. Balliet	2.00	15	50
542	Mer. State Bank	211.25	21	25
543	Elmwood Printg Co	221.25	21	25
544	R. G. Guidley	10.50	10	50
545	Rhinelander Iron Co	10.60	10	60
546	Lewis Hardware Co	50.18	50	18

Petition of James Young and others for road which was referred to committee streets and bridges. Committee reported as follows: The committee on streets and bridges would recommend the laying of within petition on the table until we have more funds.

B. R. LEWIS,
Chairman Com. Streets and Bridges.

Moved and seconded that the report be adopted. Carried.

Petition of Alice Stapleton and others which was referred to the committee streets and bridges. Committee reported as follows: The committee on streets and bridges would recommend laying it on the table until the first meeting in April 1895.

B. R. LEWIS,
Chairman Com. Streets and Bridges.

Moved and seconded that the report be adopted. Carried.

Moved and seconded that the petition to extend Brown St. be laid over until next meeting. Motion lost. The following resolution was read. WHEREAS, the City of Rhinelander, has sold the \$30,000.00 of 5 per cent funding bonds to C. H. Carpenter, of Racine, Wisconsin, It is hereby resolved that all of said bonds bear date of October 1, 1894, and each shall be of the denomination of \$1000.00. Both principal and semi-annual interest shall be made payable at the Chemical National Bank in New York City, state of New York. In all other respects the bonds shall be as described in the ordinance and notice of election upon which the question was submitted to and ratified by the electors of the City of Rhinelander, Wis. J. Y. CLORTON.

Moved by Alderman Clouston and seconded by Alderman Klumb that the resolution be adopted. Carried, all of the aldermen voting aye. On the application of C. Johnson for liquor license which was referred to committee on license. Committee reported as follows. The committee on license would recommend the granting of the within.

B. R. LEWIS,
Chairman Com. on License.

Moved and seconded that the Mayor, Clerk and committee on city buildings be authorized to purchase furniture and office and vault fixtures for the city offices and council room. All of the aldermen voting aye. The Mayor appointed J. Y. Clouston a member of all committees formerly held by J. C. Wixson.

Moved and seconded to adjourn.

Wm. W. CAREY,
City Clerk.

THE MASTER OF ROMANCE.
H. Rider Haggard is generally recognized as the greatest of living romancists and his latest novel, "The People of the Mist," is regarded as the master's masterpiece. It will be printed as a serial in this paper.

HELEN'S TIMID LOVER.

And How the News of Her Engagement Was Broken to Him.

She had a belief in her charms which never wavered, but sometimes she prattled too much for her own good. She pounced upon a friend in the dressing room at a reception.

"How awfully nice you are looking!" she said. "Do you know, I just dread to go down stairs."

"I don't see why. These sleeves are enough to make a bride envious."

"Yes, but do you know if Harry Sweeting is here tonight?"

"Yes. Why do you ask?"

"Why, you see, I accepted Curtis today."

"But what has that to do?"

"Oh, dear! Everything. I am afraid that he will feel just awfully, and I'm so tender hearted that—"

"Did you see this morning's paper?"

"No. Were a lot of bargains advertised? You see I had a note from Curtis by the first mail. He said he would call in the afternoon, and I was so busy getting ready that I never thought of the paper. But about Harry. He has been coming down our street twice a day for the last six months. At first he would just pass on the other side of the street, pretending not even to glance at our house."

"Oh, he was!"

"Timid? That was it. I felt really touched by such silent devotion, and after that I would often tap on the window and call him over, but he would be so nervous and ill at ease all the time. Why, he would not even look at me, but keep glancing down the street all the time. By the way, he must have passed your house; did you ever see him?"

"No. He never passed. He—"

"Must have stopped in at his uncle's in the middle of the block."

"But, Helen, a man who—"

"Yes, as you say, a man who is really in love is always shy. Poor fellow, I hope he will not feel that I have trifled with his affections."

"Oh, no. He—"

"Oh, he never would really blame me. I know, but the doglike, speechless affection is really very touching."

"Oh, Helen, I'm so sorry!"

"Yes, I'm sorry for him too. I really can't tell him of my engagement. Couldn't you manage to tell him gently for me?"

"Why, certainly. I'll tell him right away."

"Do, if you see him. Are you going down now? Au revoir, then."

"Oh, Helen," called another girl. "I suppose Fanny was telling you of her engagement, wasn't she? When is the wedding to be?"

"Is Fanny engaged?"

"Yes, the morning paper announced it. She's taken Harry Sweeting at last, and I'm glad of it. I'm tired of seeing him pass every day on his way to her house. Aren't you going down now? I should think you would want to show that lovely gown."

But Helen only wanted to go away into the desert and hide.—Chicago Tribune.

GROWING MINIATURE TREES.

It is vastly interesting to experiment with an acorn and study its possibilities as an attractive window garden plant. One of the most popular methods of starting it into growth is to suspend it by a piece of thread within half an inch of the surface of some water contained in a hyacinth glass. It should be permitted to remain suspended in this manner without being disturbed, and after a time it will burst and throw a root into the water and shoot upward its straight and tapering stem, with beautiful little green leaves. A young oak tree growing in this manner in the window is a very interesting object. Several oak trees and also a chestnut tree have been noticed growing thus, but they are liable to die after a few months, probably owing to the fact that the water is not changed often enough to afford them the necessary quantity of nourishment from the matter contained in it, but the interest displayed in the short lived little trees is well worth the trouble of experimenting.—Philadelphia Record.

Solomon's Temple.

These stories about the beauty of the temple at Jerusalem must be taken with a grain of salt," said Dr. Solomon Schindler. "We must remember that at no time were there more than 50,000 or 60,000 people in Jerusalem, and that they lived in small, low-roofed huts and had narrow streets, and that their surroundings were anything but beautiful. The temple was not larger than Mechanics Hall nor more beautiful than the Park Street station, but to people who had such surroundings as the Jews at that time such buildings would be things of great beauty by comparison. We must judge all things by comparison."—Boston Herald.

AN ORIGINAL RACE WAR.

"Were you ever in a race war, Uncle Jim?"

"Only one time, eh?"

"Well, how was it?"

"Hit was dis way, sub: I had do: key wine 'long en waz des ez quiet ez could be, but somehow do dog got wind of it, en me en him had do big road far 'bout a mile, but we finally compromised it."

"And how was that?"

"Oh, I des give do dog de turkey en a pa'er britches!"—Atlanta Constitution.

TWO MASCULINE GIRLS.

Speculations About Them by the Other Passengers in the Car.

It was their brief, unbuttoned dress skirts that drew the eyes of the up-to date girl. A messenger boy tried to figure out how their hair stood up with nothing so feminine as hairpins in evidence. The manlike cuffs peeping above the dogskin gloves attracted the attention of a business man, while a dada started as he caught sight of their well built boots. Even the conductor stared hard at them.

One of the girls was not so far gone in her masculinity as the other. The twist of velvet in her hat showed a lingering leaning toward the feminine, but the eyeglasses, the umbrella and the armful of books were common to both. All unconscious of the interest they inspired, the two buried themselves in their notebooks. The more masculine planted her feet well apart and used her knees as an umbrella rack. This didn't enhance the grace of her abbreviated dress skirt. Every now and then the dandified handkerchief that was in curious contrast to the ladylike skirt was tucked into the up-to date girl's carriage.

"Who and what were they anyway?" the passengers asked themselves.

"Women suffragists," thought the business man.

"Some of those dreadfully strong minded creatures that want to vote," said the up-to date girl to herself.

"Jingo! All they need is trousers," was the mental remark of the messenger boy, while the dada's feeble brain registered some such impressions as these:

"Aw—I've heard of such—aw—woman, dorcheknow—but, thank goodness, I've never—aw—never weakly seen an—aw—met!"

Just here the more masculine girl looked up from her notebook.

"Do you think disintegration in typies possible?" she asked her companion in loud, clear tones.

"Why, yes," replied the other. "If we accept the globular theory, you know."

The mystery was solved. They were medical students. All the other passengers drew a sigh of relief, except the dada. He had vanished into thin air.—New York Sun.

GRIZZLY WHIPPED BY A COW.

Boosy Roused to Terrible Rage in Defense of Her Offspring.

"Usually a cow does not stand much chance when she engages in a hand to hand conflict with a grizzly bear," said Michael Ayers, a Colorado stockman, to a writer for Dumb Animals, "but several years ago one of my cows killed one of these animals and came out of the struggle without a scratch. The cow had recently given birth to a calf. It being her firstborn, the mother was exceedingly vicious, and it was unsafe for a stranger to approach her, as her horns were long and pointed. The cattle shed had a thatched roof and was located out of the hillside a short distance from the house."

"One night a bear, having smelled the presence of a cow and calf, mounted the roof of the shed and proceeded to force an entrance by scratching through the thatch. The cow at the same time detected the presence of the bear and held herself in readiness to receive the intruder. The noise of a terrible struggle aroused me, and grabbing a lantern I rushed from the house, and opening the shed door found the cow in a frantic state, bunting and tossing to and fro some large object, which evidently had lost all power of resistance.

"It turned out to be a good sized grizzly, which had been run through and through the body by the courageous mother. The little calf was nestled in a corner, sleeping peacefully, and seemed unmindful of the maternal struggle. I suppose that as soon as the bear gained an entrance through the roof it was pinned to the ground by the cow's horns before it had time to do any damage."

A BOLD CANINE HERO.

How Old Ferguson's Dog Saved His Master.

Was the Apple of His Master's Eye—Story of an Exciting Battle in the St. Francis Marts—A Tremendous Bear.

THAT beast reminds me of a chase after one of his kind and about his size, said the man from the St. Francis basin, stopping, says a reporter for the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, in front of a game dealer's establishment and viewing with the eye of connoisseur the carcass of an enormous black bear.

There were a great many bear that year, but they kept in the swamps pretty close, and only a few were killed. Along in August, however, they began to get troublesome, invading fields of late corn and carrying off great loads of roasting ears. There was one big fellow who visited nearly every plantation in the neighborhood. Giles plantation watched for him one night, and claimed next day that he saw him gather an armful of corn, then balance a pumpkin on his head and walk off on his hind feet. Giles said the beast acted so like a man he couldn't shoot him, by which I take Giles' story to be somewhat exaggerated, particularly as Squire Hesel claims he saw Giles asleep on his stand just before day, the squire having ridden on his way to the lake to fish for speckled perch, which were biting freely. I caught ninety-nine one morning before breakfast and killed a rat-tlesnake that—

"What the nation has that got to do with the bear story?" interrupted a man with a tremulous hand who objects to snakes.

The man from the bottoms growled out something about not seeing the sense of interrupting a gentleman who was delivering instructions gratis, and continued: "We measured the tracks of the big bear several times, and they were eleven inches wide. The neighbors on my place saw the beast once or twice, and said he was as big as a house. Everybody was too busy picking cotton and settling with the hands to hunt bear. Besides the critters ain't any good until after a hard frost. So the big fellow lived high until about the middle of December, by which time he was rolling in fat, as we could tell by his tracks. In a track made by a poor bear the claws leave a very deep impression, whereas when the animal is fat the roll of the foot leaves a more prominent impression. Finally we concluded to have a bear hunt and, if possible, get the big fellow. We sent over on the ridge and got old man Ferguson and his bear dogs—twenty-nine in the pack and most of them well trained. A bear dog is a composite canine creation. He ought to have enough hound in him to make him a good trailer, enough trail to make him gritty, and enough fox or cur to make him cautious. His business ain't to go in and pull down a bear. It is to nip him on the legs and bring him to a standstill, so the hunter can come up and shoot him.

"That's the kind old Ferguson's dogs were mostly, although there were a few full blood deer or fox hounds and a big brindle half mastiff and half grey hound, who weighed seventy or eighty pounds, and thought no more of strangling a wildcat than a fox terrier does of slaughtering a rat. His name was Bull, and he was the apple of old Ferguson's eye.

"We started one morning just before day, six of us, besides the dogs, all mounted, and some carrying shotguns and some rifles. I had a needle gun, such as is used in the army, a sweet weapon for big game, but very wearing on a man whose shoulder can't stand a hard kick. We started a bear about seven o'clock, and after a chase of half an hour got up with him and the dogs. It was in a piece of open woods, and it wasn't much trouble to knock him over. He wasn't the big fellow, however, and the horses and dogs being fresh, we hung him to a sapling and



BALANCED A PUMPKIN ON HIS HEAD AND WALKED OFF.

continued the hunt. About ten o'clock the dogs struck a trail in a dense cane-brake and away we went. Old Ferguson and I undertook to follow the dogs, while the others scattered and took positions at various points where the bear might show himself. It was the roughest ride I ever had. The cane-brake had grown up in the track of the hurricane, where there were hundreds of fallen trees. We couldn't see farther than our horses' heads for the cane, and occasionally our horses would collide with a log, or get tangled in a green briar vine, and then there would be language. The bear and dogs were not more than fifty yards ahead of us, and of all the yelping and snarling ever heard, we heard it, and above

the din was the crash of the canoe as the bear dashed through it.

"He's headin' for Grass Lake," said old Ferguson, "n' ef he ever gets there we'll never see him this good day."

"Finally we got out of the heavy cane on a ridge where there was only a growth of switch cane and spice bushes. Then we saw the bear. There was no doubt about his being the big fellow who had been stealing our corn and pumpkins. He looked as big as an ox, and he rolled along at a great rate, paying little attention to the dogs that were nipping at his haunches. Ferguson and I each took a shot at him and he stopped. Bull, the big dog, nailed him by the hind foot, and the others dashed in and out, taking a pinch here and there wherever they could. Bull kept his hold in spite of the efforts of the bear to strike him, and we dismounted, thinking to get a shot. When the bear saw us he gave a growl and made another swipe at Bull that was so close the big dog had to let loose and make a run for it. He headed right toward Ferguson, with the bear close behind. Bull dodged to one side, and Ferguson fired. I saw the bullet plow a furrow in the bear's back, but it was too high to do any good, and before either of us could shoot again the brute was right on Ferguson. He was very active for an old man, and he gave a leap to one side that Dunham might be proud of. The bear slapped at him as he jumped, and one of his claws caught in the old man's boot. It split the leather like a knife, and when Ferguson scrambled to his feet he had only one boot, and there was a gash in the calf of his leg half an inch deep and four inches long. The dogs were crowding the bear close, and he didn't stop to finish Ferguson. I took one shot at him as he dashed back in the thick cane, and wounded him, but not seriously. Some of the others had joined us by this time, and old Ferguson, having found that his leg was not torn off, as he at first swore it was, pushed into the cane again.

"The bear circled around in the brake for two mortal hours fighting the dogs and every now and then killing one of them. Finally he dashed out into the open and made for a ravine. When we got in sight he had seated himself on his haunches in about two inches of water, with his back to a steep bank. The dogs were on each side and in front of him, and two dead

THAT'S IT! THE HUNTING DAYS WERE OVER.

ones lay under the shadow of his mighty frame. Blood and foam were oozing from his mouth; his coat was all mucky and bloody; his eyes were ablaze with the fierce light of battle, and it was evident that he intended to run no further. Occasionally a dog would dash at him and he would swing one of his mighty paws with force enough to kill an ox. It struck the dog, that cur's hunting days were over, but usually the dog would dodge, and another one would engage the bear on the other side. It was difficult to shoot the bear without striking the dogs, although every few minutes somebody would send a rifle bullet into the brute, but that seemed to have no power to kill him.

"Old Ferguson was limping around yelling like an Indian and swearing like a pagan. He was trying to get the dogs off, so we could give the coup de grace without danger to them, and, with the exception of Bull, they paid no attention to him. Bull was eager to sail in and have it out with the bear, but he was too well-trained, and stood by Ferguson with one paw uplifted and quivering with excitement. After the bear had killed his ninth dog old Ferguson crossed the stream and, getting on the bank above the bear, tried to get a down shot at him. The bank was slightly overhanging and the earth was loosened by recent rains. Just as Ferguson had drawn his bead at the top of the bear's head, which the muzzle of the gun nearly touched, the bank caved. Ferguson and about two hundred pounds of dirt fell on the bear, who rolled over on his back. Ferguson was up first, and started to run. The bear saw him, and with a demoniacal growl rasped at him. There was not two feet space between Ferguson's coattails and the bear's nose, and they were headed toward us. So, of course, we couldn't shoot. I thought it was all up with Ferguson, and so it would have been but for the dog Bull. That noble animal knew as well as I knew that if he grabbed that bear in front he was a dead dog, but he also knew that he couldn't save his master by an attack in the rear at that stage of the game. With a growl as fierce as that of the bear he dashed between Ferguson and the infuriated beast and secured a throat hold. In thirty seconds the bear crushed the dog's ribs with a blow of his paw, then mashed his skull with one bite of his tremendous jaws, but in the same thirty seconds Ferguson was out of harm's way, and a fifty-six-caliber bullet from my ride passed through the bear's brain.

"Well, sir," continued the man from the bottoms, after blowing his nose as a tribute to old Ferguson's dog Bull, "to show you what a lot of killing that bear took, we found when we dressed him that there were nineteen rifle bullets in his body, and six of them had passed through his heart. Get a bear beat up and he's awful hard to kill. Yes, sirre."

WAR REMINISCENCES.

THE BELLS OF GETTYSBURG.

One eve I stoodst sunset upon Round Top's rugged crest. I saw the golden shafts of light that quivered in the west. They burred for a moment, many a ghostly rock and tree. Where burred on a summer's day the riddled stars of Lee.

About me fell a silence which no battle bugles broke. The mournful echoes of that spot no warning rattle gave. Against the hillside which I stood was dashed no battle spray. And critics clapped where long ago sweet Luck's men in gray.

I saw the sculptor's handiwork stand out against the sky. The carvin men who guard the plain where Lee comes to die. But all at once, with cadence sweet across the haunted dell. Came up to me from Gettysburg the sound of sweet bells.

I listened to the tuneful bells that stirred the summer air. And in the holy twilight called the gentle folk to prayer. The music seemed to linger like a sweet angelic hymn. Where lay the cooling shadows in the "Wheat-field" dark and grim.

"On sacred bells of Gettysburg," I tho'k, "your music low Awakes not those who slumber where they faced the stubborn foe. They sleep upon the gory field amid the dew and damp. And not a watch-fire burns to light their silent, ghostly camps."

"No more upon this rocky crest they breast the waves of war. No more they lie with gaping wounds beneath the twilight star. No more the parched lips feebly call for water on the plain. But where they fought and where they died peace holds her court again."

"No more the shrieking battle shell destroys the gentle tree. The grass is green where grappled once the hosts of Meade and Lee. Where floated two grim battle flags amid the smoke of war. The sunlight falls upon but one—the banner of the Star."

So rang the bells of Gettysburg, by heaven sweetly blest. For me who stood alone that day on Round Top's stony crest: Their music stole into my soul. I heard and bowed my head. And night came down upon the field where sleep Columbia's dead.

O holy bells of Gettysburg! Forever may ye sound! Make hoar still to every heart the silent battle ground: And unto it may thousands come with slow and solemn tread. And where sleep by angels watched the brave blue-coated dead.—T. G. Harbaugh, in Chicago Military News.

ROMANCE OF THE WAR.

Story of How John Roberts Met and Won His Wife.

Living near Paola, Kan., in seclusion and quiet, are John Roberts and his wife. There is nothing strange about the quiet and lonely life these old people are leading, but there is a romance connected with their lives which dates back to the war of the rebellion. As the story goes, in the year of 1861 a young Illinois volunteer came to Lexington, Mo., with Marshall's cavalry regiment. A few days thereafter he was captured by Gen. Price—the entire command of Mulligan was captured—but almost as speedily paroled. If he regarded his parole then, and there administered it is probable that he did more than ninety-nine out of every one hundred of Mulligan's men did.

Two years after Lexington, in 1863, the young Illinois soldier was wounded and captured in a skirmish in Arkansas. Taken to the house of a neighboring planter he was cared for, nursed, cured and pronounced by the confederate surgeon in attendance as "fit for prison." But in war, as in everything else, the thing called fate, fortune or destiny, must have its way. Wounded in the same fight as was the Illinois soldier, and nursed in the same house, was the son of the confederate planter who had proved himself so hospitable.

The gray and blue uniforms were hung up in the same room together, and from one bed of suffering to another the soldiers talked and grew intimate. The Illinois soldier had a sister, as many of the soldiers had, no doubt, and what was more, he had her photograph with him. This he showed one day to the Arkansan, and the Arkansan's fate was sealed. He went into raptures over it, dreamed of it, and

THE LIEUTENANT SAW HIM THROUGH THE LINES.

fair original, no doubt, and begged so hard for it that the brother was forced to yield it up.

When the federal had entirely recovered and was beginning to think of getting ready for his prison life in Texas a parole was sent him signed by "Jo O. Shelby, major general commanding." How it was obtained it is not necessary to tell. All of Shelby's military career was crowned with just such acts of generosity.

The Arkansan brought it; gave the Illinois money, a horse, and, as the lieutenant of the escort, saw him safely through the lines. What messages he sent to his sister, and what burning words of love, no one knows, but from that time till the close of the war they did not meet.

In the autumn of 1865 the father of the Illinois soldier, himself a widower, removed to Kansas City with his son and daughter, still unmarried. Shortly afterward the son went out west to Abilene to see what energy and a little money might do in the way of a cattle

speculation. What was his surprise and pleasure to see, almost the first man he met, the identical young Arkansan, whose father had been so kind to him and who had been his comrade in sickness and a friend in health. The greetings were eager and genuine. After they were over the Arkansan inquired after the girl whose image had been with him so many years, and was rejoiced greatly to know that she was still unmarried and fancy free.

After settling his cattle—for he was there with quite a comfortable drove—the two ex-soldiers came back together to Kansas City. Once face to face with his loved one the battle was begun—the hardest of the soldier's life, perhaps, but the sweetest. In the end he triumphed. The day was named, the father was willing, the brother was more than satisfied. The Arkansan, happy as a king and as triumphant, departed to his southern home to close up his business, dispose of his property and return to the land of his sweet heart.

This was in 1868. In November, 1869, twenty-five years ago, he returned to Kansas City and met his bride. They are old people now and have sons and daughters grown to manhood and womanhood. They reside on their farm in Miami county, and are surrounded with everything that tends to make life happy and comfortable.—Chicago Times.

THE SMALLEST SOLDIER.

He Enlisted Under Butler at the Age of Sixteen.

Chicago has the smallest soldier who ever carried a musket as a first-class private in the regular army since the war. His name is Peter Nailer. He is five inches under the smallest allowable height, but that is explained by his record.

Nailer is forty-seven years old and has served continuously in the United

States army since September 10, 1864, and was placed on the retired list at Franklin arsenal, Pennsylvania, the 11th of December last, after thirty years' service. Two days afterward he took up his abode in Chicago. Mr. Nailer, moreover, was born in Three Rivers, Canada, and has never been naturalized, but has voted at every presidential election since he became of age by right of being a United States soldier. He is four feet eleven inches in height and wears a No. 2 boot. The minimum of height, according to the laws of the army, is five feet four inches.

Mr. Nailer, as his papers show, has enlisted eight times—once for the last year's service of the war, twice for three years' service and five times for five years' service. He enlisted in 1864 at Schenectady, N. Y., at the age of sixteen, and was sent to Center Point to join the Forty-seventh regiment, Company G, under Butler. During those troublous times his nationality and small height were not questioned. He carried a musket up to the time of the assault on Fort Fisher, N. C., when the drummer was shot. He was then given the drum, which he carried till discharged, June 22, at Raleigh. After the war he was not allowed to join the ranks at private, and he therefore became a bugler. In this capacity he served in every branch of the service, infantry, artillery and cavalry.

On January 5, 1867, he was made an exception of and allowed to become a second-class private, notwithstanding his small stature. His thirty years' service would have been up in 1891 had he not received his discharge March 12, 1891, to go to the regular army home at Washington. According to the twenty years' service act he might have stayed there the remainder of his life, as he had been in the army twenty-six years and eleven and two-thirds months, but would draw no pension on account of not being disabled. After staying there nine months he longed for active service and then became a first-class private of ordnance with rank of sergeant at Fortress Monroe arsenal. Shortly before he left he was recommended for corporal. The six stripes on his sleeve represent his thirty years in the regular army, not including his first service.

At the time of the Custer massacre Nailer was at Key West and at his fifth enlistment he joined the "Custer Reavers," Ctroop, Seventh cavalry, and saw service in the Black Hills. Sergeant Nailer speaks highly of the army and says he might be tempted to go back had he not been officially retired. He attributes his physical perfection to the strict discipline of army life and is so young and robust in manner that were it not for his papers and the record of his retirement in the Army and Navy Journal it would be hard to believe that he is a retired regular soldier.

Sergeant Nailer has never had a home in this country, but when he left the service he designated Chicago as his place of residence and, drawing transportation and two days' rations, came on. His pension will be twenty-three dollars and fifty cents per month. He intends to start life as a private citizen in the capacity of watchman in Chicago.

DOMESTIC CONCERN.

Apples and Cream: A very pleasant breakfast dish, with natural, may be made of fresh, mellow, uncooked sweet apples, pared, sliced and covered with sweet cream, a light sprinkling of sugar being added.—N. Y. World.

Orange Filling: Scald together in farina kettle a grated pulp of two juicy oranges from which the seeds have been removed, half of one peel grated, two tablespoonsfuls of water and a cupful of sugar. Into this stir a tablespoonful of cornstarch, made smooth in a little water, and cook till thick. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth with a cupful of powdered sugar, and stir into the orange when almost cold, reserving enough to coat the top of the cake.—Good Housekeeping.

Roast Turkey Stuffed: Clean and prepare a medium-sized turkey for roasting. Cut two onions in pieces and put them in a saucierpan with two ounces of lard and cover them lightly. Soak a pound of bread in water, from which press the water, add the bread to your onions, with the turkey's liver and heart chopped very fine, a good salt, two pinches of pepper, the same of sage, a pinch of thyme, and mix all well together. Stuff the inside of the turkey with this mixture, sew up the opening through which you have introduced the stuffing, and put it to roast with a little butter on top. Roast for three hours, strain the liquid in your pan, pour it over the turkey, and serve.—Boston Budget.

Making Salad: A knife should never touch lettuce. It should lie in cold water for a short time, be taken out in a salad basket and then thoroughly drained, being tossed about two or three times to aid the process. The real French dressing calls for four good tablespoonsfuls of oil to two of flavored vinegar, usually tarragon, and a good dust of black pepper and salt. The salad bowl is rubbed four or five times with garlic, or a very little onion minced very fine is sprinkled through the lettuce. The leaves are tossed about till the salad has taken up all the dressing, and then they are lifted with the salad spoon and fork into the salad bowl, leaving the watery liquid to be thrown away.—Pittsburgh Telegraph.

HOME DECORATIONS.

Notable Absence of Draperies in the New, est and Best-Appointed Houses.

There is a notable absence of drapery in some of the newest and best-appointed houses. True, some of them have walls covered with fabric—a fashion, by the way, that while it may have its points of grace, so far as elegance and expense are concerned, is open to the most serious objections on account of health. But these houses are the exception. The majority of dwellings have plaster-finished walls, or are papered. The former are "done up regardless" in stucco and stencil, the latter sometimes have flock paper—as unsanitary as any decoration can possibly be.

The healthful and sanitary wall is plain and hard finished. It can be brushed, cleaned and, in emergencies, wiped off with a cloth wet in disinfectants. None of the finishes are capable of the same amount of cleanliness, but must have their surfaces renewed if unwholesome atmospheres prevail, or are fumigated, a process that really amounts to very little, except in the upper portion of the department. Wall covering is a choice of evils at the best, and one can scarcely be blamed for objecting to the fashionable way of arranging them. Curtains and draperies are the dread of the hygienist. They harbor disease germs unlimited, and are stuffy and smothery if they are heavy. Curtains that can not be cleaned should be positively forbidden in sleeping-rooms. For these apartments muslin curtains or silk ones, for which soap and water have no terror, are the only ones to be tolerated. Sash curtains and shades are every way more desirable than the profession of draperies with which most windows are covered, and as for bed hangings, they are simply nothing more nor less than abominations. Every fabric used in a sleeping-room should be proof against injury in the laundry. With the present fashion for linen covers of all sorts this is entirely possible. Embroidered covers for dressing and other tables, bureaus, scarfs and lounge covers can just as well be of washable goods, and the health of the occupants of the apartment will be greatly improved thereby.—N. Y. World.

A Popular Color.

One of the favorite colors this season is a warm purple shade with an admixture of faint pink, exactly the tint which a few years since was called puce, and proved such a becoming background to those who rejoiced in golden locks and a clear complexion. Of course petunia, as it is now called, shows to greatest advantage in miroir velvet, corded silk, or other rich fabrics which permit of light and shadow, falling upon the folds so that they blend in an exquisite harmony. This color is much in request for theater gowns which partake of the characteristics of the princess dress, though it differs in being almost invariably cut square in the neck and outlined with jeweled passementerie or folds of chiffon and rosettes and velvet. Across the front and back the material is deftly shirred, falling loosely to the hem of the skirt and train, but is molded to the figure under the arms. The huge puff sleeves reach to the elbow and are finished with a fall of rich lace.—N. Y. Post.

Slipper Chairs.

Little slipper chairs are fascinating seats designed especially for the owner to sit in while dressing the feet. They come in a variety of quaint shapes, with hardwood seats called "cobbler seats," and backs curved to the lines of comfort. They are specially pretty in white maple and birch (a wood just now fashionable for bedrooms); they are also found in white and gold, mahogany and other woods in which bedroom suits are made.—N. Y. World.

JUST TEN YEARS

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Solomon Packer is in Africa. Solomon Packer, who disappeared from Superior October 31, is in South Africa. Mrs. Packer has spent several thousand dollars in searching and advertising for her husband. In a letter to her, Mr. Packer says he went to Chicago on business in October, and he remembers nothing from his second day in Chicago until he was in mid-ocean, bound for Johannesburg. He evidently did not contemplate the flight from here, for he took only \$250 and a little valuable jewelry which he kept for his own use. Mrs. Packer believed her husband dead.

WISCONSIN GOOD ROADS.

The Good Roads League of Wisconsin was launched on its career at a banquet at the Pfister hotel in Milwaukee. All sections of the state were represented. After the toasts the Good Roads League was formed and the following officers elected:

President, Thomas M. Blackstock, of Sheboygan; vice president, Senator Thayer, Fond du Lac; second vice president, ex-Gov. W. D. Howard, Fort Atkinson; third vice president, A. Cresty Morrison, Milwaukee; secretary, Otto Dorner, Milwaukee; treasurer, John Johnson, Milwaukee.

MARRIED AND HELD A PRISONER.

Miss Hattie A. Oakes appeared before a justice of the peace in La Crosse and made affidavit to the effect that she had been drugged and married to a man by the name of Dragan, whom she had never seen before, on the 23d of last month. Dragan kept her a prisoner for four days, but she finally escaped and returned home. Efforts have been made by officers to arrest Dragan, but he cannot be found.

WISCONSIN THEATER BURNED.

The Stadt theater stage in Milwaukee caught fire from some electric light complication and the whole building was seriously damaged before the fire could be got under control. The charity ball was to have been held there in the evening and valuable decorations were ruined. The total loss was \$120,000.

ARRESTED FOR ALLEGED BIGAMY.

John Werner and his niece were arrested at Kilbourn City, charged with bigamy. At an examination they were held to the circuit court in bonds of \$500 each. The two had been living as man and wife for several years. Werner's wife recently came over from Germany and was the complaining witness.

IN NEED OF FOOD.

Chairman Corneliusen, of the town of Rush, made an appeal to the county for aid. Twenty families were in starving circumstances. The town funds were entirely expended and all local aid was exhausted. Gov. Upham was requested to give immediate assistance.

LEAVE A LARGE ESTATE.

The will of Rudolph Nunnemacher, late vice president of the First National Bank of Milwaukee, disposing of an estate worth over \$1,500,000, was filed. The deceased leaves his entire estate to his widow and four daughters and two sons.

RECOVERS A VICTIM OF \$31,563.

The noted insurance case of F. J. Pool, of Ashland, against nearly thirty different insurance companies was finished in the circuit court and the jury brought in a verdict for Pool. He sued for \$50,000, but \$31,563 was given by the verdict.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

Dr. Lyman J. Barrows, aged 69, was stricken with paralysis and died at Janesville. He was a prominent figure in the State Musical society and had lived in Janesville over forty years.

The Pabst Brewing company is considering the feasibility of using ferry boats to transport cars loaded with their product from Milwaukee to South Chicago.

A loaded freight train on the St. Paul road went off the track at Minne river, 7 miles east of Boscobel, totally smashing nine loaded cars.

A typhoid fever epidemic exists in the town of Caledonia. Ten cases and one death were reported. It is said to be the result of impure water.

Dominic Paslinski, alias Frank Williams, who wrecked a train near Headford Junction, killing Charles Cottrell, the engineer, was sentenced at Merrill to twenty-five years in state's prison.

William M. Davis, of Richland Center, obtained a judgment of \$1,000 against the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway for injuries received in a wreck in Iowa.

William C. Kiser, a bondsman of the defaulter, Taylor, of South Dakota, was in Madison at the home of his sister. He denied all knowledge of the whereabouts of Taylor, and said he would not give him up if he knew.

Gen. Lucius Fairchild filed with Gov. Upham receipted bills for all expenses connected with the recent inauguration of the Wisconsin state officials, amounting to \$71.

Dennis Dzakowski, arrested on suspicion of having murdered his wife, was discharged at Green Bay, it being impossible to find evidence sufficient to hold him.

William Bartz, of Sheboygan, while returning home from Sheboygan Falls in his buggy, was ordered by a highwayman to give up his money. Bartz whipped up his horse, when the robber shot at him, the bullet passing through his cap.

The Hatch cutlery works at Milwaukee were destroyed by fire. The loss was estimated at \$10,000. Insurance, \$1,500. Origin unknown.

Long-distance telephone connections have been established between Madison and New York and Washington and intervening points.

The Douglas county board of supervisors appropriated \$1,500 for the use of Frank A. Moyer in the movement for deep water ways to the Atlantic.

McIntosh Bros., Milwaukee contractors, have sued the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa road for \$10,000 alleged to be due.

WISCONSIN LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 23.—In the senate Monday bills were introduced to prevent the corrupt use of money in elections, and requiring candidates to file itemized statements of their expenses within ten days of the election; providing for a board of arbitration to settle all later difficulties, thus eliminating strikes, and providing penalties for labor agitators who incite workmen to give up their positions; providing that all persons engaged in the street railway business shall pay an annual license fee of 2 per cent, for every \$500.00 or over of its gross income, and 2 per cent for every \$500.00 or over up to \$500.00 and 1½ per cent for all its gross income less than \$500.00; retiring road judges on full pay when 70 years of age if they have served fifteen years; providing for an anti-pass amendment to the constitution.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 24.—In the senate Wednesday a resolution was offered by Mr. Timme directing an examination into the expenditure of the labor commissioner's contingent fund. Several bills were also introduced at the request of the state commission for the promotion of uniform legislation which will make the laws of this state similar to those of other states where the same revision is being made. Among other bills presented were the following: Providing that local insurance companies may insure property in more than one adjoining county; compelling street car companies to provide vestibules for motormen during the cold season. Favorable report was made by the committee on federal relations on the bill ceding jurisdiction over Devil's Island, in Atchison county, to the federal government. A memorial to congress was presented relating to the preservation of the present facilities for water power of the St. Louis River in Wisconsin.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 25.—With a view to calling a halt on the mass of bills that come to both houses of the legislature a resolution was introduced Thursday before February 1st as the limit for introducing new business. In the senate Thursday the resolution calling for an examination of the accounts of Labor Commissioner Dubois was adopted. The assembly bill making the Wisconsin State the official state paper was introduced in and the measure is ready for the governor's signature. Bills were introduced allowing a blind man to call in the names of the county to assist him in marking his ballot at an election and prohibiting the sale of liquor on the grounds of fair associations receiving aid from the state.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 26.—In the senate a resolution was adopted providing for a financial statement by the secretary of state of the state treasury January 5, 1895. The report of the state board of health recommending the drainage of the Menominee and Kinnickinnic valleys was presented. Bills were presented to prevent the wholesale catching of crabs in the Sheboygan river, asking for \$25,000 to erect monuments in National park, Chickamauga, Tenn., in memory of Wisconsin soldiers who took part in the encounter at that place. The committee on education reported favorably on the bill relating to the distribution of the state school tax.

ASSEMBLY.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 23.—In the assembly Tuesday Mr. Prochnow introduced three measures relating to the employees of corporations. The first provides for the weekly payment of wages; the second aims to secure better protection from injuries of the employees of railway companies, resulting from the lack of a sufficient number of employees on trains; the third bill is to prevent conspiracy between employers and corporations to prevent persons from obtaining employment. It provides penalties for blacklisting.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 24.—In the assembly Wednesday bills were presented as follows: Providing punishment for deadbeats attempting to defraud hotels; providing for the exemption of homesteads and for setting off the same; authorizing counties to construct workhouses for tramps.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 25.—In the assembly Thursday bills were introduced appropriating \$30,000 for the new library building for the university and State Historical society; extending the city limits of Milwaukee; imposing a tax of 5 per cent on the gross earnings of sleeping and palace car companies doing business in this state; empowering adjoining counties to establish joint workhouses for the confinement of tramps and minor criminals at hard labor; limiting exemptions to homesteads worth \$5,000, and making the earnings of married men to the amount of \$30 instead of \$30 exempt from execution. The bill authorizing gas companies to engage in the manufacture of stores was reported for indefinite postponement by the assembly committee on cities.

MADISON, Wis., Jan. 26.—In the assembly several bills for boiler inspections were introduced. The assembly concurred in the joint resolution for an investigation into the expenditures of the contingent fund of the labor commissioner. Mr. Weller introduced a bill authorizing cities to pay for personal property destroyed to prevent the spread of contagious diseases. A bill was introduced to prevent net fishing in Winnebago and tributary waters; providing open month for deer to be November instead of October; forbidding shipping of fish outside the state unless accompanied by owner, and then only twenty pounds, and prohibiting the sale or shipping of netted ducks (500 were killed in Winnebago waters this year).

A CHILD OF FORTUNE.

A Western Cigaraker Said to Be Help to \$2,000,000.

SPokane, Wash., Jan. 24.—J. D. Luttrell has received news accompanied by proofs that he has fallen heir to a quarter of an \$8,000,000 estate in Franklin left by his uncle, John Luttrell. The estate was willed to David Luttrell, a brother of John Luttrell, who is also dead, but who left a widow and three children who are now the only heirs to the estate. J. D. Luttrell is working at his trade here as a cigaraker, and is in moderate circumstances, and the news of his luck was received with joy. The other heirs, Mrs. Luttrell, Alexander Luttrell and Mrs. Mary Dunay, reside at Kincardine, Ont.

TO RESIGN IMMEDIATELY.

Senate of Minnesota Makes Provision for Gov. Nelson's Exit.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 26.—The senate Friday noon proceeded to elect a president pro tem., Hon. Frank Day, of Martin county, being the choice. Lieut. Gov. Clough informed the senate that this step was imperative at this time owing to the outcome of the senatorial election. This means that Gov. Nelson will resign within a day or two and surrender the chair of state to Lieut. Gov. Clough. Senator Day therefore becomes lieutenant governor of Minnesota.

TO GLEAN FROM THE SEA.

A PHTHALIA, or sea-galler, of the size of a hazelnut, will kill a herring with the utmost ease.

Many kinds of sea worms are eaten by the people along the coasts of Italy, France and Spain.

The sea-cypress, a kind of coral, sometimes has 6,000 to 10,000 animals on a single branch.

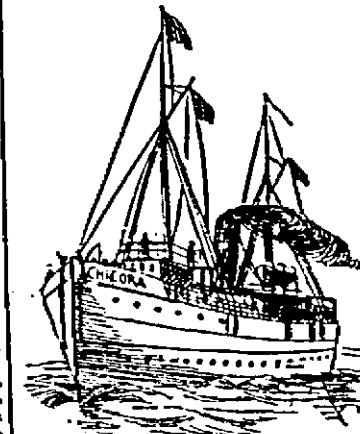
18,467 grains, by weight, of sea sand, 6,000 shells of minute sea animals were found by Orbigny.

NEARLY three-fourths of the world's drainage directly or indirectly, pours into the Atlantic ocean.

ILL-FATED STEAMER.

TO HOPE ENTERTAINED FOR THE CHICORA OR THESE WE HEARD.

BEXTON HAMMON, Mich., Jan. 26.—All hope for the safety of the Giralam & Morton screw steamer Chicora has been abandoned here by the finding of wreckage from the vessel off South Haven. The fate of twenty-nine men who are said to have been aboard when the steamer left Milwaukee for this port Monday morning is almost as hopeless. Veteran mariners number every man with the dead. The ill-fated vessel was caught while crossing the lake and fell an easy prey to the 70-mile an hour hurricane which swept the ley waters of Lake Michigan throughout



ILL-FATED STEAMER "CHICORA."

MONDAY and which continued with little moderation for another twenty-four hours. The fears of all concerned were confirmed when the following dispatch was received from South Haven:

Cape Desabre, the lighthouse keeper, noted Wednesday morning, through the heavy weather, portions of what had come to be wreckage floating abreast, and as each mile of the harbor here, a couple of miles outside and close to open water, Cape Mattheson, of the life saving station, a party of volunteers on a dangerous trip over the moving ice, some of it was wedge-shaped. Some of it was wedge-shaped, between the ice, but the greater portion was seen underneath the ice. The parts which were brought here were recognized by rescuers as belonging to the Chicora.

GUATEMALA AND MEXICO.

They Are Likely Soon to Be Involved in the Toll of War.

WASINXICO, Jan. 29.—War between Guatemala and Mexico seems inevitable. Guatemala can only prevent it by complying with the demands of Mexico, and this it is apparently unwilling to do. Mexico will not arbitrate. The efforts at mediation by the United States have failed. From absolutely reliable authority it is said Mexico has politely but most positively declined to entertain the suggestion of the United States state department that the difficulty be submitted to arbitration.

The question at issue between the two countries is one which easily admits of arbitration. Briefly stated it is as follows:

A treaty signed at the City of Mexico September 2, 1872, defined the boundary between Mexico and Guatemala from the Atlantic to the Pacific, which had been in dispute for more than half a century, and provided that a mixed commission should mark the line with suitable monuments. When this commission reached the Usumacinta, one of the boundary rivers, it was found that the line furnished by Senor Iringay, an engineer sent by Guatemala to survey the line before the treaty was made, were not accurate, because according to his maps and the treaty based upon them, the Usumacinta river was placed considerably above its actual course. This left in Mexico a very important part of what had been considered Guatemalan territory. The government of Guatemala held that the Usumacinta river lay a point many miles below that designated in the treaty, and that the actual boundary line ought to be the Chixoy river, situated several miles west of the Usumacinta. The government of Mexico accepted this proposal as a matter of equity on condition that no further objections should be raised by Guatemala in the marking of the boundary line.

Pending the marking of this boundary, however, there has been frequent disagreement and delay in the works. Concessions have been made by both governments for the cutting of mahogany, and Guatemala at last boldly entered upon the area in dispute, destroyed Mexican camp and has been paid with an arm and a sword. Mexico now demands Guatemala withdraw its troops and pay an indemnity for injuries alleged to have been inflicted upon Mexican citizens.

CLEVELAND ENDORSED.

Senate Approves His Hawaiian Policy.

Carried by One Republican Vote.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—President Cleveland's policy toward Hawaii was sustained in the senate Saturday by a vote of 24 to 22. The resolution was offered by Senator Vest (dem., Mo.) as an amendment to a previous resolution on the subject by Senator Allen (pop., Neb.) and is as follows:

Resolved, That, while the people of the United States earnestly sympathize with the effort to establish republican institutions wherever that effort is made, they reaffirm the policy of noninterference.

Resolved, That, while the people of other nations, and recognize to the full extent the right of every people to adopt and maintain their own form of government, and are satisfied by foreign dictation.

That the administration of President Cleveland in maintaining this policy as to our foreign relations deserves the approval and support of the American people.

The vote was on party lines, with the exception of Senator Pettigrew, who voted with the democrats. By a singular coincidence this one vote carried the resolution, as it would have failed on a tie had the vote been on strict party lines.

M. de Giers, Russia's Foreign Minister is dead.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 29.—M. de Giers, Russian minister of foreign affairs, is dead. M. de Giers was married to Princess Kantakuzene, who was the niece of Prince Gortchakoff. M. de Giers has for years suffered from a sluggish liver and a consequent rheumatic affection.

sure of convicting "Fitz."

STRUCTURE, N. Y., Jan. 28.—The Oneida county authorities say they are confident of convicting Lieut. Fitzsimmons under indictment here for the killing of Con Kordan. The arraignment of Fitzsimmons has been set down for to-day.

The Hatch cutlery works at Milwaukee were destroyed by fire. The loss was estimated at \$10,000. Insurance, \$1,500. Origin unknown.

Long-distance telephone connections have been established between Madison and New York and Washington and intervening points.

The Douglas county board of supervisors appropriated \$1,500 for the use of Frank A. Moyer in the movement for deep water ways to the Atlantic.

McIntosh Bros., Milwaukee contractors, have sued the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa road for \$10,000 alleged to be due.

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P. Egloff is moving his stock of jewelry, etc., from his old location on Davenport street to the rooms over W. L. Biers' store on Stevens street.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church will give a "Poverty Social" at the residence of Mrs. Berry next Wednesday evening. Everyone cordially invited to come.

This is Langdon's short list:

40 pounds of granulated sugar, \$1.00
20 " " dairy butter, " 4.00

The whole list goes for \$3.00. This list is made up especially for the poor farmer, but he will sell to anyone who has the \$5.

The Episcopal ladies will give a sleigh-ride party Friday evening, Feb. 8. Sleighs will take people at the Episcopal hall, next to Biers' store, to A. G. Hunter's residence, South Side, where refreshments will be served. Sleigh-ride and supper, 25 cents. All are invited.

Lumber manufacturers of the Mississippi valley have a committee here to-day inspecting the grades of all the yards. There is an effort to make all Northwestern lumber grades alike, and the Mississippi valley committee will go through the entire saw-mill region with that object in view.

The arrest of L. Fredet, of Wundruff, on a charge of setting fire to a hotel at that place last week, it is claimed by parties interested, will disclose a plot to swindle insurance companies and creditors by several who were interested in the building. Fredet will plead not guilty and a thorough investigation will be had at the trial.

The tragedy of Romeo and Juliet is one that touches that bit of sentimental sentiment, so to speak, which is a large or small part of nearly everyone's composition. It is founded on a fine old tale of love at first sight, and love even unto death. It gives a chance for beautiful costumes for romantic love scenes in which moonlight plays a large part, for all these stormy passions of love and death which the world will never outgrow, and will always admire on the stage as much as in real life. It is only when you stop to think of such a magnificent performance as that of last night that you realize what a truly good thing it is to have a great tragedienne. Times was when such performances were matters of report from the metropolis or across the seas. The life, the spirit, and the atmosphere of ancient Italy are produced with rare felicity in the production of the tragedy. It would be hard to praise the work contributed by Miss Jane Coombs and some of her fellow artists too warmly and enthusiastically. We have to thank them for two hours of the highest, purest, the most intellectual and artistic kind of pleasure that the stage can give. In no part that Miss Coombs has appeared in here, not forgetting her wonderful delineations of Lady Beddoe and Mortense, has the absolute perfection of her art been more clearly demonstrated. Her attitude were models for sculptor. Her declamation of her lines was true and clear. At times her voice was marvelously musical, while now and then her pathos touched all hearts. All honor to the genius that can so wonderfully interpret the creations of genius, that can bring before our very gaze the surpassingly beautiful, brave and impassioned Juliet in the balcony, the chamber and the tomb.—Studentile, O. Star.

Notice.

No bills will be audited by the school commissioners which do not bear the O. K. of some member of the board. It will be absolutely necessary to have bill endorsed.

W. W. CARR, Sec.

Dry Wood.

Shingle Wood, \$1.00 per load.
Slabs and edgings \$1.25 per load.
Birch and Maple wood 4 ft. \$2.00.
4 ft. mixed wood \$1.50.

Delivered to all parts of the city by A. Klenid. Leave orders at William's harness shop, 211 Brown Street or New North Building, Jr.

Miss Jane Coombs.

Now get down your Shakespeare and read Romeo and Juliet. Miss Jane Coombs, America's greatest actress, will appear at the Opera house on Friday evening, Feb. 1, in her world renowned character of Juliet, as played by her over 100 nights, in Shakespeare's sublime love tragedy Romeo and Juliet supported by her superb company.

Curran's Retort.
Curran's friend was tickled by the orator's retort of the jury system. The friend was bragging of his attachment to it and said, "With trial by jury I have lived, and, by the blessing of God, with trial by jury I will die!"

"Oh," said Curran in amazement, "then you've made up your mind to be hanged, Dick!"

First Patent in America.

The first patent granted in America was issued by the general court of Boston, March 6, 1616, to Joseph Jenks for his invention of a water wheel. A facsimile copy has recently been placed in the patent office.

Good Advice.
Be sure you are right, and then stop, if there is any danger of your going wrong.—Picayune.

The Indians called the French Broad river Tuckasee, the "Little Roarer."

the din was the crash of the canoe as the bear dashed through it.

"He's headin' for Grass lake," said old Ferguson, "n'ef he ever gets that we'll never see him this good day."

"Finally we got out of the heavy cane on a ridge where there was only a growth of switch cane and spice bushes. Then we saw the bear. There was no doubt about his being the big fellow who had been stealing our corn and pumpkins. He looked as big as an ox, and he rolled along at a great rate, paying little attention to the dogs that were nipping at his haunches. Ferguson and I each took a shot at him and he stopped. Bull, the big dog, nailed him by the hind foot, and the others dashed in and out, taking a pinch here and there wherever they could. Bull kept

MARS' TOM'S GRAVE.

A Faithful Old Colored Servant Devoted to His Late Master.

"I saw a pathetic instance at Greensboro of a negro's fidelity," said W. L. Williams, a traveling man. "About ten miles from the town I saw a grave with a marble slab at its head. Seated near it was an old negro with a bunch of flowers which he was placing over the mound. I stepped my horse and spoke to him.

"Whose grave is that, uncle?" I asked.

"Mars' Tom's, boss. I'ze his nigger. 'Oh, no. You are no man's nigger now. Didn't you know that you were free?"

"Damned nuffin' 'cept dat, nah. I'ze Mars' Tom's nigger, nah, an' he's waitin' for me to stab up dat. Dose han's done tote 'im from dat place day call Shiloh, an' he died while I wah a-totin' 'im. Jest closed he eyes an' went ter sleep when I comes ter cross do ribber of Jordan he jest hol' out his han's an' he let me in. I dreamed 'bout it las' night, boss."

"I was interested in the old fellow and wanted to hear his story. The slab at the grave told me that it was that of Colonel Tom Winn, killed at the battle of Shiloh, and I questioned the faithful negro further:

"How old are you, uncle?"

"Most a hundred, I reckon, nah."

"Was you in the war?"

"Went wif Mars' Tom, nah. I'ze his nigger, an' he's in Heaven. I'ze just a-waitin' till dese ole bones, weary trabbilin' over do read, 'll take me to de ribber, when Mars' Tom'll help his ole nigger over."

"Were you with him when he was killed?"

"I was right dar, boss. Dose pick 'im up an' tote 'im ter dat place day call Corinth. Den I found a train; got ter place day call Chattanooga. Den nex' day we was in Atlanta. Mars' Tom den in his glory. Dis heah nigger, I'ze ter 'em in his body. Day buried 'im when I got 'im heah, an' dis nigger just lef' ter 'em his grates an' keep de flowers byah."

"I found upon inquiry that the story was true, and for a quarter of a century the faithful negro had done nothing but attend the grave of his young master, whose body he brought from northern Mississippi to central Georgia."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Application Embarrassed.

There lives in a certain small town a poor minister who has a large family which his salary does not begin to cover (literally), so the congregation have donated cast off clothing for the children, and even the poor minister's wife goes to church in the last year's bonnet and cloak of a deacon's wife. The poor lady has grown used to this and does the best she can with the conglomeration of dresses, cloaks, and hats which are sent her, though the result is sometimes rather tragic. However, she has always felt that she did nobly by the children, and if the dresses and coats and cloaks and trousers were misfits none was ever unkind enough to say anything about it. One Sunday, however, she dressed the nine hopefuls with great care and marched them to the church. She was a little late, and just as she opened the door and started up the aisle her hand thundered from the pulpit, "Even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." He did not see the joke, but the congregation tittered, and the mother was ready to cry.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Dispelling an Illusion.

One of my readers wants to know the correct pronunciation of the word "Llanthony." It is always a painful thing to me to dispel the prevalent illusion that newspaper editors know everything, but owing, I suppose, to the fact that I was taught Latin and Greek in my youth, when I ought to have been learning the tongues of the living, I have grown up ignorant of the proper pronunciation of Llanthony. All I can boast of is a general idea that in Welsh most of the consonants are vowels and most of the vowels sounds which no Englishman can hope to imitate. But if any of my readers can throw any light on "Llanthony" I shall be happy to assist in spreading it.—London Truth.

Curran's Retort.

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DINNER A LA RUSSE.

Food Served From a Side Table—Flowers and Conversation.

Dinner a la Russe—although for the matter of that it might be dinner a l'Anglais, a French, with just as good reason—in spite of its rather fashionable name, is really a very simple performance. It merely means that, instead of laying the various dishes composing the repast all put upon the table at once, they are placed on a side table and served from thence by the servant, who passes each in turn. This affords a chance for some decoration upon the table.

There is usually some sort of embroidered centerpiece. The chances are that it was achieved by one of the lovely daughters or even by the lady of the house herself, and it is always wise to remark upon the elaborateness of the stitch or the beauty of the design if you are a guest en famille. That not only calls out the history of the centerpiece, and makes conversation, but lays up treasures for you in heaven and establishes your reputation for good taste and appreciation of the truly beautiful.

On this centerpiece a bowl of flowers is commonly placed. In establishments where money is no object orchids, al-

AN ECCENTRIC PAINTER.

Turner's Moods and Methods a Curiosity to Visitors.

Broderip and Sir Richard Owen, says the latter in his "Reminiscences," walked together to Turner's residence, which was slightly dingy in outward appearance. When they arrived at the door, they waited some time before their ring at the bell was answered. At last an elderly person opened the door a few inches and asked them suspiciously what they wanted. They replied that they wished to see Mr. Turner. The door was immediately shut in their faces, but after a time the person came back to say that they might enter. When they got into the hall, she showed them into a room and forthwith shut the door upon them. They then discovered, with some dismay, that this apartment was in total darkness, with the blinds down and the shutters up. After a prolonged interval they were told they might go upstairs. Upon arriving at the topmost story they perceived Turner standing before several easels and taking his colors from a circular table which he swung around to get at the paints he required. He was painting several pictures at once, passing on from one to the other and applying to each in its turn the particular color he was using till it was exhausted.

After showing them all that there was to be seen Turner vanished the explanation of the treatment which they experienced upon entering the house.

He said that the bright light outside would have spoiled their eyes for properly appreciating the pictures, and that to see them to advantage an interval of darkness was necessary. At this stage of the interview Broderip had to leave for some engagement, and then an event took place which Owen declares that none of his artist friends would ever believe. Turner offered him a glass of wine. It was while they were coming down stairs that he first discovered the symptoms of an inward struggle going on in Turner's bosom. When they were passing a little cupboard on the landing, this struggle reached a climax. Finally Turner said, "Will you—will you have a glass of wine?" This offer, having been accepted, after a good deal of groping in the cupboard a decanter was produced, of which the original stopper had been replaced by the cork, with the remains of some sherry at the bottom. This Owen duly consumed and shortly afterward took his leave, with many expressions of the pleasure this visit had afforded him and a disturbing conviction that the sherry might lurk indefinitely in his system.

FEAR AS A CAUSE OF DEATH.

The Imagination a Potent Factor in Acquiring a Fatal Disease.

"Of the whole number of persons supposed to die of disease," said a prominent physician the other day, "I should say that at least 50 per cent are really carried away by fear. Were it not for this element mortality would be far less than it is."

In support of his statement he cited various cases where the element of fear entered largely as a potent factor to persuade people that their time had come. Presumptions, prophecies, premonitions and general nervousness all played their part. Some years ago four criminals, condemned in Russia to die, were taken to a house and shown several beds, in which they were told, a number of cholera patients had died. In fact, the beds were new, never having been slept in. The criminals were informed that they would be set at liberty if they would undergo the ordeal of sleeping several nights in the beds. From the prisoners' point of view it was a possible though desperate chance of escape. They all and all decided to take the chances. At the end of the time prescribed two were uninjured and went free, but the others developed all the symptoms and died of Asiatic cholera.

Two physicians determined to take advantage of the impressionable mind of a female patient and prove a theory for the benefit of science. The lady had complained of an itching on her back. She was told that a blister would be applied. Instead a common postage stamp was applied, and, to run the chronicle, performed all the offices of the plaster which was not there.

A college professor was once the subject of a practical joke at the hands of the students. They met him one after another, and each successively informed him of his health, saying that he looked ill. He took to his bed, a physician was called, and for days the professor imagined he was ill.—New York World.

Refined Cruelty in France.

The humanitarian lady who will not wear birds in her bonnet or eat flesh meat or permit down pillows to soften her lot in life should turn her attention to a refined cruelty that is at the moment a vogue in certain districts in France. For the manufacture of a certain superfine cloth called ribeline rabbits are plucked alive, and the long fur thus obtained is woven into the aforesaid texture. A particular breed of rabbits is only suitable, and these hapless creatures are carefully tended after the plucking process until their fur grows again. The thing is excessively cruel, and no woman would surely encourage the sale or manufacture of such cloth if her heart, not to say sensibility, is in the right place.—Chicago Post.

A Poison Bottle.

A new style of bottle for poisons that is described by The Lancet has the neck on one side and is of such a shape that it will not stand up. Lying on a table, the word poison and the label would always be in view, and by reason of its peculiar form it would not be mistaken for the ordinary bottle.

Dozens of cow's heads in terra cotta, bronze, gold and silver were found at Mycenae. They are believed to be the symbol of the goddess of the city.

Pocomoke, the designation of a Maryland stream, means "broken by islands."

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FINANCIAL.

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

Capital \$50,000. Surplus, \$15,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Brown Street.

Rhinelander, Wis.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhinelander.

Capital and Surplus \$80,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Street.

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